The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Democratic Nominations.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY.

Russia is about to enforce its edict that the Jews shall leave that country.

There is some excitement at Williamsport over a missing lawyer named Volkmer. We can't imagine of any one that would be missed less than a missing lawyer.

Bro. Thomas according to the Phila'd Press thinks he can lead the grange towards the Canaan of Delamater. Farmers and grangers, are not to be fooled longer, Col.

The personal organ of Sheriff Cook, we are told, lauds him for having the jail clean. Can the organ say as much of the Sheriff himself in the face of what is talked around?

Russian newspapers announce that transportation to Siberia will shortly be abolished as a judicial punishment. They omit to mention the fact that it will be maintained, as now, without a judicial sentence.

Any one who thinks that the Democrats of this district would support a noodle for senator, must be blind. A dose of it three or four years ago pretty nigh ruined the party in this county and another dose would not go down at all.

Altoona Tribune, Rep.: It must be confessed that the facts in connection with that Cape May cottage do not redound to the credit of President Harrison. It was a mistake to accept the cottage in the first instance, but it was a worse mistake to pay for it finally and then attempt to blind the public as to the facts.

Col. J. L. Spangler announces himself for congress. Jack, as we all call him, would grace a congressional seat, and do honor to the district with his ability and knowledge of public affairs. Col. Spangler has been in the Democratic fight always when it was hottest, and did valient service. Our county will recognize his services, no doubt, by making him the choice for congress.

Speaker Reed, even the Republicans admit, has fallen far short of accomplishing the task which he set for himself at the beginning of the session. At that time he said he did not see why the house should not take a vote on every bill before it and adjourn by the 4th of July. The 4th of July passed a month ago and the house is still in session, with the prospect of being in session a month or two longer.

Democrats of Centre, the delegate election comes off on Saturday.

See to it that you instruct for good men only.

A good ticket will be elected by 1500 majority. Profit by the mistakes of three and four years ago when the nomination of a Republican upon our ticket for assembly nearly ruined the party—by hard work we got over that. Nominate good men and true.

In Kansas Texas fever is spreading with alarming repidity among the cattle in Butler and Elk Counties. Some weeks ago about fifty thousand cattle were taken to those two counties and represented to be from Arizona. An investigation has shown that they were brought from the Panhandle and Greer County, Texas, and this fact has greatly enraged the owners of native cattle.

Two men were killed two days ago in a dispute over the matter and more bloodshed is almost certain.

So far about one thousand head of cattle have died.

The Matthew Stanley Quay club, of Philadelphia, composed entirely of colored men, Gilbert Ball, a prominent local politician, being its president, held a largely attended meeting and passed unanimously resolutions to that effect that the federal election bill which was recently passed by the house of representatives and is now awaiting action by the senate is not practical and will not help the political condition of the colored man in the South, but will rather have a tendency to keep alive the race prejudices. The club therefore expresses the hope that the bill will not become a law.

The Karthaus Bridge.

The following extracts are taken from the *Public Spirit*, of Clearfield:

County Commissioners Mock and Thompson went to Karthaus last week and held a joint session there with the Centre county Commissioners relative to the Karthaus bridge, which is defective in several ways and not according to the contract. The middle pier is several inches too low and the masonry is so bad that large openings can be seen already between the layers of stone. The whole pier from the third course from the bottom will have to come down. Instead of being solid masonry it is but a shelle with mud and sand. The Commissioners condemned it.

It is a shame that this job was done in so bungling a manner, but no blame can be attached to our County Commissioners, as Centre county had charge of the work and had everything in their hands.

We hope that the trouble may be settled amicably, but if it cannot be done that way Commissioners will appeal to the law, as they will never pay for the kind of work that was passed by the Centre county board."

It will be in place for our Commissioners to stand up and explain.

This is the bridge job we refered to some weeks ago, a sample of Henderson and Decker's manner of doing things. The bridge was an expensive one for our county, and our commissioners made a botch of it and the tax payers foot a big bill and may become heir to an expensive law suit to boot.

Big granger Thomas has put it out that the grangers, at least the Republican membership, can be kept in line for Delamater. It would appear that two head grangers imagine that that highly respectable order is their football, to be kicked hither and thither at will—the one to Delamater, the other to Pattison.

We have a better opinion of the grange. None of these chaps carries it in his vest pocket to be traded off—not even the one who speaks of them as "my people." Grangers are looking with deep distrust and some with disgust, upon their head leaders, who are trying to ape the ways of the petty demagogue.

According to granger Thomas, the membership of the order in the state is 35,000—male and female; the agricultural population of the state is 400,000 which shows that the vast majority of that important element in the state has remained out, perhaps because of the kind of chaps at the head of it. Neither brother Thomas nor any other head granger can control the votes of a bakers dozen members in the state, to the credit of the grangers be it said, and use it for their own selfish trade.

The troubles of the republican party in Philadelphia continue to thicken. The old leader of the party in that city, Mr. McManes, is greatly dissatisfied with the treatment he has received in the distribution of the federal patronage. His Majestic Mightiness, Mayor Fitler, is not only playing his hand for the United States senatorship, but wants to name his own successor. Senator Quay's attempt to dictate the nominations for the city offices, is causing a serious disturbance in the ranks of the grand old party. Philadelphia is the citadel of republicanism in Pennsylvania and with that threatened by defections from within and a determined assault from without it looks as if the insurrection against Delamater in the country will prove too much even for the fine work of which the senatorial boss is capable.

The Siecle and Figaro print reports that a fresh Nihilist plot against the czar has been discovered in St. Petersburg. According to these reports Professor Corlowski, of the University of St. Petersburg, and a number of the students at that institution, who, it is alleged, were concerned in the plot, have been arrested, and many persons have been taken into custody in Moscow on the same charge. Two officers of high rank in the Russian army have committed suicide. It is supposed that they were found to have been implicated in the conspiracy against the czar, and took their lives rather than undergo arrest and the punishment which was sure to follow.

The House conferees having consented to the Senate form of the original package measure, the bill is likely to become a law in that shape. Under it, liquors imported into any State or Territory will be subject to the laws of that State or Territory enacted in the exercise of its police powers to the same extent as though such liquids had been produced in such State or Territory, and shall not be exempt by reason of being introduced in original packages. This leaves the importation of oleomargarine and all other substances except fermented or distilled liquors to the tender mercies of the original package decision.

Some Pointed Suggestions to Delamater.

George Wallace Delamater is hard at work to keep enough of the 80,000 Republican majority of Pennsylvania together to elect himself Governor; but he isn't working in the right quarter.

If he can't throttle Tom Reed and halt the McKinley tariff bill, with its appalling increase of taxes on the necessaries of industry and of life, and the Force election bill, with its assured disturbance of business North and South, he may as well retire from the fight and take to the woods at once.

He needn't waste time among the business men of Philadelphia while revolutionary surges from Washington knock two business men out of line for every one line. If he would stop the revolt he must stop the fountain of revolt, and that fountain of revolt is Tom Reed and his revolutionary followers.

There can be no harmony or unity of Republican action in Pennsylvania while increased taxes on labor are given instead of promised reduction of taxes, and while a crusade of wanton sectional strife at a cost of millions of dollars for each election is proclaimed as the policy of the party. If Delamater can't halt this midsummer madness he must receive the retributive blow in November.—Phila. *Times*.

It was ascertained in New York that the 1,000,000 Hebrews now about to leave Russia on account of the enforcement of the Edict of 1882 will not come to America, as has been expected, but that they will nearly all be sent to Palestine. In consequence of this determination George Randorf, the agent of the Baron de Hirsch Trust Fund mailed 100 letters to various societies in Russia warning the members thereof not to come to this country under any consideration unless they had money or friends here who would take care of them.

By this new exodus will the life-long dream of Lord Oliphant, to gather all Hebrews to their Fatherland, begin to be realized,

According to the edict, Hebrews must henceforth reside in certain towns only. None will be permitted to own land or hire it for agricultural purposes. The order includes within its scope towns and hundreds of villages that have large Hebrew populations. They will not be allowed to hold shares in or work mines. The law limiting their residence to sixteen provinces will be enforced. None will be allowed to enter the army, practice medicine or law, to be an engineer or to enter any of the other professions. They will also be debarred from holding posts under the Government. The enforcement of the edicts will probably result in the expulsion of over 1,000,000 Hebrews from the country.

Until now the general supposition has been that the great majority of the 1,000,000 would emigrate to this country, but it is learned that for years plans have been under way to prepare for the move into Palestine. Ten months ago a meeting was held within the Czar's dominions by delegates representing Hebrews in thirty-six Russian cities. They considered for a long time what course should be pursued in case the edicts of 1882 were carried out, and a unanimous vote resulted in the choice of Palestine as their future home.

The assertion we ofttimes hear that Christianity is losing its hold on the American people that our churches are declining is overwhelmingly refuted by the statistics which the New York *Independent* has gathered. Its figures for the current year show that there are in this country 151,261 churches of all denominations, 103,300 minister sand nearly 22,000,00 members. During the year there has been an increase of 8,500 churches nearly 4,900 ministers and nearly 1,00,000 members. The accession of new members was even larger than these figures, since in every denomination there were deaths of members whose places were filled by new acquisitions. The number of deaths in the Methodist Episcopal body, example, was reported at 28,3000: Surely for no one can justly claim that the opportunities in the United States to hear christian doctrine expounded are not what they should be.

While the mass of the farmers and grangers of the state have been educated by the Democratic press and orators to see that high tariffs are only to fleece the farmer for the benefit of the monopolist, it is gratifying that this belief is gaining ground among them in spite of the dull and heavy notions of elder Piolett, chief picnic manager Thomas and bro. Rhone, the leaders of the grange but who seem not to be able to mislead farmers into high tariff robbery ideas. This lovely trio are a self constituted standing committee to protest against the principles of the Mills bill and favor something like the M'Kinley tariff scheme, and made fools of themselves by appearing before the committee to protest when Mills was chairman.

Blaine's Friends Aroused.

The gentlemen in congress who have imposed upon themselves the task of reading Mr. Blaine out of the party are industriously at work inspiring attacks upon him. For the part their work is being done secretly, but under the influences of their anger some of them are quite outspoken, relying only on the generosity of correspondents not to use their names, though they are anxious for their language to appear in print. Mr. Harrison is trying to conceal his hand in the matter for the present and his friends are insisting that he and Mr. Blaine are getting along quite nicely,

Mr. Blaine and his friends fully understand the situation, however. If Mr. Harrison is going to assist Messers. Reed and McKinley in this fight he will do so at the sacrifice of whatever hopes he now has of are-nomination. The Blaine men in the house and senate are prepared to make a counter fight on Reed and his followers in both houses. The situation is very interesting to the dem ocrats.

A letter from Iowa says: "We are literally burned up here. Our pastures are all dead, as dead as can be. Farmers only keep their cattle alive on cheap oats and hay. So alarming is the drought here that strong guards are out night and day. The railroad company put on an extra force and every few miles there are men stationed with shovels hand-cars and barrels of water to allowd each passing train to fight fires. As I was coming home from Knoxville last night I saw a stubble field that had caught fire from a locomtive spark. Before the flames were quenched a wide acreage, fences, stacks of hay, wheat, oats and rye were consumed. The drought is simply alarming here. There is no sign of rain and there is no dew at night. Our corn crop, potatoes and all growing vegetation is lost and everybody in this section is discouraged."

Col Demming, head of the Farmer's Alliance in this state, an organization which is growing with wonderful rapidity everywhere, gives the following as the objects of the Alliance: "First, we are to labor for the education of agriculturists in the science of economic government in a non- partisan spirit.

"Second, we live up to the motto:—'In things essential, unity; in all things charity.'

"Third, we are to endeavor to develop a better condition mentally, morally, so cially and financially.

"Fourth, we will aim to have a better understanding in sustaining the civil officers in maintaining law and promoting order.

"Fifth, we will use our influence to suppress local, personal, sectional and national prejudices, unhealthful rivalry and selfish ambition.

"Finally, we are to visit the homes of the afflicted, assuage grief, bury the dead, care for the widow and educate the orphan, and protect the principles of the alliance with life if need be.

Senator Plumb, Republican, of Kansas, made a speech the other day against the M'Kinley tariff bill in the senate. His speech was an arraignment of the bill and its purpose that made its champions writhe in their seats. As a citizen, and not as a partisan, he spoke for the American people. After stating in incisive language that the bill throughout was one for the corporations and monopolies and per contra against the workingmen, he said that "the senate owed some duty to the American people, as well as to the manufacturers. There was a point where political sympathies ended and business interests began."

Speaking of the force bill, T. V. Powderly, in a letter to the Knights of Labor, says: "In the North the employers of labor intimidate workmen in the interest of the Republican party, but that party cannot lay claim to so respectable an excuse as to desire to avoid "ignorant rule," for the workingmen of the North have never imposed ignorant rule where they elected their own representatives. There is more intimidation contained in four lines of the law than in all the Southern outrages which have taken place since the war." Mr. Powderly urges Knights to influence their representatives to oppose the bill.

An engine, the other, seemingly knowing what an abominable botch of a commissioner Henderson has been making of himself, in its anger tried to but him to pieces, but he got off badly scared and a little bruised. Now if Henderson don't see that the courthouse yard is kept clean and has the trees kept from dying by supplying them with water during the drouth, the next engine he meets will go for him again. If Henderson is not fit to be commissioner he certainly is fit to carry water for the drooping trees, and thus earn some of the pay he is squeezing out of the county by loafing around the courthouse.

Rogers on Reed.

In the house on Monday: Mr Funston of Kansas suggested that the speaker might be a good bulldozer in the South Mr. Rogers thought he might not be a good bulldoze long in Arkansas.

Mr. Allen of Michigan, (sotto voce)—They kill such fellows down there.

Mr. Rogers, continuing denounced what he termed the tyranny of the speaker and the majority of the committee on rules. The house had degenerated into a state of anarchy and chaos. It was suspected that the speaker turned his back on full, fair, frank discussion on opportunity for amendment, on parliamentary decorum, on official urbanity on historic and patrotic memories, in order that he might unlawfully perpetuate his party in power and draw to his support for the presidency the unscrupulous mass of ignorant and vulgar partisans, who practiced the infamous and corrupt maxim that the end justified the means. He had degraded the majority with the full assurance on the part of Republican members that if this scheme should break down under the judgment of a liberty-loving people, they would perish, like Samson, under the ruins, but if it succeeded, that he alone should reap all glory. Their want of patriotic courage was exceeded only by their suicidal stupidity. And among them all had not been found a man with the courage of Jackson, the patriotism of a Henry Clay and the love of liberty that inspired the fathers, who could say: "This is our country, these are our liberties, these are our countrymen and you are our servant; and we will not be the one trodden under foot nor the one outraged and wronged."

Wanted.

Energetic ladies and gentlemen to sell Mark Twain's new and remarkable book "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court." Sold by subscription only. 300 striking illustrations by Dan Beard. One agent sold 35 books in five days; another sold 31 in three days; another took 25 orders in making 30 calls. 30,000 already sold. Choice territory still unoccupied. Address C. L. Webster & Co., 3 East 14th Street, N. Y

A Big Radish.

Miss Anna Stiffler, daughter of Mr. Andrew Stiffler, of Sprucetown, raised a radish that measured twenty inches in length, and was eight inches in circumference, and weighed four pounds. That is a large one, and we would be pleased to hear of any one raising one that will beat this in size.

Big Snakes.

Willis Holly, living with ye editor killed a black snake the other day, which was near four feet in length,

Miss Ida Snyder, daughter of Mr. John Snyder, of East Nittany Valley, killed a rattlesnake last Tuesday which had eleven rattles: On Thursday the young lady killed a black snake which was six feet in length.

The Weather.

We have had a boiling hot spell for near two weeks, with no rain, except in spots. Vegetation is suffering and waters are getting low. Chicago, on Saturday, had 99 in the shade.

Tuesday evening a thunder shower was welcomed by all.

—Mary Musser, the young daughter of William Musser, was playing with other children on the green near her home, in Bellefonte, July 30. The children were roasting potatoes over a bonfire, and Mary wore a light dress, which caught fire. The frightened child ran to the house. A man near by ran after her and partly pulled the clothing from her, and a woman in the house quickly wrapped a wet towel around her head. But, nevertheless, Mary was badly burned and is considered in a dangerous condition.

The execution of Kemmler, the Buffalo murderer, is to take place some time during the present week. Interest has been excited in his fate because he is the first victim of New York's new law, and unless something happens, will be first man to be legally sent out of the world by means of the electric current.

Ex-Senator William A. Wallace has written to a Philadelphia friend from London saying that he was gratified at learning of the progress of the Democratic campaign, and promises to return home in the fall in time to take an active part in the canvass. The ex-Senator has enjoyed excellent health abroad.

We have now in the United States a total membership of 3,250,000 farmers. The Farmers, Alliance picnic at Mt. Gretna begins on August 16. The patrons of Husbandry and the Agricultural Exhibitors Union will join. There will be farmers present from twenty states.

He lived almost an hour after being cut in two a negro named Schofield Gantt alias Merritt, was killed on the Richmond and Danville track in the southern part of the city.

He stepped off the main line, out of the way of a train, on a side track directly in front of a backing engine. He was knocked down and run over His body was cut almost completely in two at the waist, only a shred of muscle holding the two parts together. The weels of two cars and a tender passed over him, yet when the train stopped he told the trainment how to take him out.

Gantt was placed on a stretcher, and lived and talked calmly and rationally of his injuries for an hour. Occasionally he would glance at the parts of his body lying around. The first of his relatives to reach him was his aged grandmother, who dropped dead after looking upon his injuries.

His Body Terribly Mangled.

A shocking accident occurred at the Union Knitting Mills, whereby Isaac Cox was horribly mutilated. Red Flag Oil, the Famous Pain Cure was quickly applied, and recovery soon followed, you can try this great remedy for 25 cents. If you want to drive away Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Constipation, Poor Appetite, and all evils arising from a disordered Liver, use Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

—Lewins is piling up sprin clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state and perfect fits guaranteed.

A famine prevails in the Soudan. The deaths from starvation average 100 daily in some parts of that country. The sickening sights daily witnessed are nauseating in the extreme and unfit for publication.

Reports as to the cholera in Spain are not reassuring. The disease is spreading rapidly, and is epidemic in a considerable number of cities. The ratio of deaths to cases is so large that the Government refuses to furnish figures.

Announcements.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Samuel J. Herring, of Gregg township, as a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. J. Gramley, of Miles township, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce Jacob Eisenhuth, of Millheim, as a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that James Kimport, of Harris Township, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Heckman, of Buffalo Run, will be candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that G. L. Goodhart, of Potter township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that B. F. Stover, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Republican usages.

We ore authorized to announce that Daniel C Grove, of Marion township, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. J. Long of Harris townsehip, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Republican usages.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel Frank, of Miles Township will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce, John T. M'Cormick, of College township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Holt, of Snow Shoe, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce Thomas J. Dunle, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce W. A. Ishler, of Benner twp, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. C. Heinle, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. M. Butler, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. A. Tanyer, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce George E. Parker, of Philipsburg, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that John A. Rupp will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce D. K. Geiss, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that C. O. Mallory, of Miles township, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Frank A. Foreman, of north Potter township, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

SENATE.

We are authorized to announce P. Gray Meek, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Senate, subject to Democratic usages.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Congress, subject to Democratic usages.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CHAMPION HILL.

Two Soldiers Who Wanted to see Fair Play.

It was in the midst of one of the hottest fights of the civil war—Champion Hill. We were in the thickest of the fight and had suffered dreadfully under the fire of the enemy, when suddenly there came a momentary lull at our immediate point in the line. We had fallen back a few steps under the partial shelter of a little rise in the ground, but were even then only a few yards removed from the enemy, so close, in fact, that but for the noise of the battle we might have been able to converse with them in an ordinary tone of voice. The confederates had done exactly as we had, and the movement of both forces had been made very quickly. In some unaccountable manner a man of each command, a confederate and an Eleventh Indiana soldier, had failed to keep in the line, and when their comrades fell back these two soldiers faced each other, several yards in advance of their regiments, and only a dozen yards apart. I shall never forget the sight of these two soldiers as they stood there glowering on each other, although it was only for an instant they remained inactive. Their faces were so begrimed with smoke and powder that they were scarcely recognizable, and both fairly panted from the exertions they had been making. Any member of our regiment could have shot the man in gray had he cared to do so, and any man in his regiment could have killed the gallant young Yankee where he stood; but there is where the spirit of fair play came in. Both sides realized at a glance that the two men stood on an exactly equal footing, and while not one of the comrades of either failed to entertain a wish that his comrade might come out victor in the duel that was sure to follow, not one raised a gun to bring down his foe.

The two men evidently realized and fully appreciated the situation. The gun of each was empty. A Confederate ran out from their line with some cartridges in his hand, which he stuffed into his comrade's box, and I did the same for our man, and both of us retreated unmolested. You never saw men load more rapidly than did these adversaries, for both knew that the slowest had rammed home his last charge. It was the work of a moment only and our boy won. The Confederate waited to withdraw his ramrod and this lost him his life, for the soldier of the Eleventh never stopped. Quick as a flash when the charge went home he raised his musket his eye glanced along the barrel and in the very act of raising his piece the brave rebel—for he was a brave man—fell dead at his opponent's feet, ramrod, charge and all having passed completely through his body. The victor ran back to our line. I shook his hand, but nobody spoke. A few moments later we were all hotly engaged again.—Indianapolis Journal.

Be More Than a "College Man."

When you get out of college, young man, get clear out. You can get back half a day or so at any time—at a boat race, a football match, at commencement—whenever there is a reasonable excuse; but in your daily walk and conversation be something more than a college man—be a citizen. Be even an alderman, if you can. Take the world to be yours, as Bacon took all learning to be his, and don't forever limit your view of it by what was once visible from some point in New Haven or in Cambridge. Go and be a man somewhere. Don't be satisfied to be a mere "graduate" for all time. Of course you owe your alma mater a debt that you are always ready to pay, and a loyalty that should have no breaks in it. When you have grown to the size of Daniel Webster, and your Dartmouth asks you to defend her in court, you are going to be proud when you do it. That is all right. You can't do too much for her, or do it too well. If you accumulate any reputation that is worth having, feel honored indeed when she offers to share it with you, but don't be too persistently anxious to strut in her plumes to the disparagement, it may be, of worthy men who have no claim to any similar privilege. —Scribner.

Lawyer and Robber.

A lawyer awoke at midnight to find a robber standing beside his bed and already in possession of his jewelry and money.

"Why, man!" cried the lawyer, after a closer look, "you are not the robber whose case I pleaded in court only two or three days ago?"

"The same."

"And my plea was so successful that the jury acquitted you!"

"Yes."

"And, alas! you now come to rob me, your benefactor!"

"Business is business," replied the robber. "I hired you with cold cash to plead my case. I must now rob you to get back what I paid you."

"But I'll send you to prison for this."

"Perhaps, but I hope not. This time my spoils will enable me to employ even a better attorney than you are. Good-by, old fel—see you later."

Moral: Business should always be done for spot cash.

Don't Hate to.

The Rev. Lyman Abbott says that "the women of to-day care not for their domestic duties as did their grandmothers." But the Detroit Free Press declares that they don't have to. Even the Rev. Mrs. Lyman Abbott don't have to. The Rev. Mr. Lyman Abbott's grandfather worked for eighty cents a day, slept on straw, lived on pork and corn and wore home-spun. His grandson doesn't seem to be following in that line.

Female Curiosity.

Wife—"I think I shall advertise for my missing purse." Husband—"As it was probably stolen, you will not get it back unless you say that no questions will be asked." Wife—"What! Not ask any questions? What do you take me for? Do you think I'm a dummy?"

BLUEBEARD'S EXECUTION.

Children Will be Glad to Know That he Met His Deserts.

Gilles de Retz was condemned on the 25th of October, 1440, to be strangled and afterward burnt, writes Louis Frechette in the Arena.

Now the whole population of the town of Nantes fasted for three days to obtain the remission of his sins, and the children were whipped that they might never forget the memorable event.

The different monastic orders in the vicinity followed the criminal to the place of execution, chanting hymns and dirges.

The strangled body was thrown on a woodpile, but not allowed to be burnt. By permission of the duke of Brittany noble damsels—no less—carried it away, swathed it in burying clothes with their own hands—was it not a touching spectacle?—and had it removed to the Carmelite monastery, where it was interred in great pomp.

I wonder what more could have been done if, instead of abusing and killing 140 children, he had sacrificed 10,000!

O, middle ages! To think there are those in this nineteenth century who sincerely revere ye, and regret ye are no more!

There still remain vestiges which recall the trial and punishment of the malefactor. First the tower of Le Bouffay, a construction dating from the tenth century, in which the dramatic scenes of the famous trial were unfolded; and next a small ruin of a peculiar kind.

There is to be seen at this day at the entrance of one of the bridges at Nantes the remains of an expiatory monument, erected on the spot where Gilles de Retz was executed. It is a niche in which there was a statue of the virgin commonly known as the Virgin of *Cree-lait*, a name originating from the popular superstition which attributed to the Madonna the power of giving milk to nurses. The statuette was destroyed long ago, but the niche still preserves its reputation, and often enough small offerings are to be seen on it.

Now, by what process did popular tradition identify the atrocious slayer of children with the savage baron who killed his wives as fast as he married them.

It would be hard to say.

The historical facts are the crimes and execution of Gilles de Retz.

MRS. REED'S LONGEVITY.

A Story of a Man's Inhumanity to --Woman.

Man's inhumanity to man is nothing compared to his inhumanity to woman, says the Chicago Herald. The woes of an Iowa widow are proof of this. Mrs. Margret Graham was a young and fair widow when she received an offer marriage of from a wealthy man whom she was disposed to wed. But she was prudent and she had money, so she consulted her friend neighbor, J. B. Reed, in whom she had abiding faith. Reed was married. He told the widow that he did not want her to marry the rich man. Why because he wanted her himself: His wife was ill. She would not live long. Could the widow wait? She could and did. One year rolled itself up into a bundle and took its place on the shelf of the dusty past. Still Reed's wife ate three meals a day. Three years added their chips to the jack-pot and drew out of the game when the betting got too high for them. Mrs. Reed slept and woke with painful regularity. Five years purchased tickets in the lottery of life and drew blanks. Mrs. Reed's lungs filled themselves with pure air every five seconds. Seven years took to themselves wings and went to find the north pole of foregetfullness. This was too much for Mrs. Reed. She went, too. And Mr. Reed who had borrowed the widow's money all those years, took to himself a young and blushing bride. The widow is a widow still."

The Wife He Wanted.

She—I confess, William, that your proposal gives me much pleasure. I would be foolish to pretend that it does not, yet——

He—Yet what? What possible objection can you have to becoming my wife? You know that I love you, and am able to provide for you——

She—Yes, but I fear that I would be but a sorry housekeeper.

He—Why so?

She (weeping bitterly)—Because I have never been to a cooking school.

He—All the better, dearest; all the better.

She—All the better?

He—Yes. You will stay at home and attend to the cooking instead of wanting to go out and lecture on the culinary art. You are just the kind of a wife I want.—Boston Courier.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Coroner—"When did you see Editor Hull last?"

Witness—"Yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock."

"Did he have any great amount of money with him that you know about?"

"Yes, sir." (Sensation.)

"Then you think that his death may have been caused by foul play?"

"Yes, it may have been."

"Now, will you please tell the jury what amount of money Editor Hull had when you saw him?"

"Three dollars."

The Result of Recklessness.

A Chicago man took a Turkish bath on Tuesday and his funeral took place on Wednesday. This will be a warning to the Chicago people who are inclined to take up with the new fads too suddenly. They should work up to the Turkish bath gradually, beginning with an application of tepid soapsuds to the neck.

Moths Would Know Better.

Visitor—Say, Jack, what makes this mince pie smell so funny?

Boarder—Hush! Don't let Mrs. Hashley hear you. She puts them in camphor in summer to keep the moths off.—Lowell Mail.

WOES OF THE DENTIST.

In a Confiding Moment He Tells Some Secrets of His Office.

"A man might as well be a hangman as a dentist, as far as expecting any gratitude for his services," remarked an aggrieved member of that unappreciated profession to a Boston Globe reporter. "I have worked for hours over a back filling in a woman's mouth, where I had to nearly dislocate my neck and tie my backbone into a bowknot, and at the end, if I ventured to straighten up with a single relief, I have been rewarded with a stony glare of indignant condemnation.

"A woman will stand more pain than a man, for a woman has an inborn instinct of showing herself to the best advantage," he continued. "A rubber dam or a mouth stretched to its utmost capacity is not conducive of personal beauty, and therefore a woman will not add the further disfigurement of lack of courage.

"I had rather a funny experience the other day with an old darkey who wanted a tooth pulled. His face was elaborately tied up in red flannel and his expression was the embodiment of woe. The tooth was a hard one to handle, and just as I gave it the final yank he gave a prolonged howl and fairly shot himself through the open window out onto the shed roof beneath. He rolled over this roof still howling, and finally dropped from it to the ground all doubled up like a black rubber ball. All this, instead of hurting him, served to help his case, for he picked himself up and walked off apparently sound in wind and limb and quite regardless of the fact that he had not paid me.

"I had a man once give me more than I wanted for pulling his tooth. He was a big, strapping fellow, and I thought the tooth would never come. The forceps slipped off three times, but the fourth time I clinched it. The man never moved or made a sound until the tooth came out, when he doubled up his fist and landed a blow on my chest that slapped me up against the wall as flat as a lump of putty. Then he took his hat and stalked out without waiting to see whether I ever got my breath again or not."

Exercise for Chest Development.

Exercises of strength lead rapidly to an increase in the size of the thorax. It is the same with the exercise of speed when they need very energetic movements. No exercise develops the chest as rapidly as does running, unless it be wrestling.

Mountaineers all have large chests and the Indians who live on the high plateaus of the Cordillera in the Andes have been noted for the extraordinary size of their chests. This great development in mountaineers is due to two causes which act in the same direction—frequent ascent of steep inclines and constant residence at great heights at which the air is rarified. The climbing of these slopes needs a great quantity of work, which causes increase of the respiratory need; respiration in a rarified atmosphere obliges a man to take deeper breaths in order to supplement, by the quantity of air breathed, the insufficiency of its vivifying properties.

Singers, with no other exercise but singing, acquire great respiratory power and a remarkable increase in the dimensions of their chests.

Numerous observations prove that it is enough voluntarily to take a certain number of deep breaths every day, to produce, in a short time, an increase in the circumference of the chest which may amount to two or three centimetres.—Science Monthly.

New Jersey's Problem.

New Jersey has a school fund of $4,000,000 and doesn't know what to do with it. It can't be used for anything but the public schools, and not very much of it is allowed to go there, only a part of the annual income being available, so jealously has the state constitution guarded its sacredness. Meantime it is piling up every year, and the commissioners are at their wits' end to find an investment for it. The original idea was to have a fund large enough to entirely support the public schools throughout the state, but that, it is said, would take $70,000,000; and, beside, it is generally believed that it is better for the school system to have the local schools directly provided for by local taxes. People take more interest in something they have to pay for.

The Politician.

I pray that in one year more I may find some way of escaping from this unblest custom house, for it is a very grievous thraldom. I do detest all offices—all, at least, that are held on a political tenure, and I want nothing to do with politicians. Their hearts wither away and die out of their bodies. Their consciences are turned to India rubber, or to some substance as black as that and which will stretch as much. One thing, if no more, I have gained by my custom-house experience—to know a politician. It is a knowledge which no previous thought or power of sympathy could have taught me; because the animal, or the machine, rather, is not in nature.—Hawthorne.

He Knew the Correct Thing.

In the senate restaurant: "Excuse me, but as an old friend, I want to remind you that it isn't considered real first-class etiquette to eat pie with your knife."

"I know it just as well as you do, and I never do it when I'm in society; but when I'm eating by myself its different. I never could get any satisfaction shoveling the stuff into my mouth with a spoon."

Worth Trying.

Softleigh (walking in the Boston public garden)—Look at that sign, "No Dogs Allowed in this Garden!"

Friend—Well, what of it?

Softleigh—I'm going to have one of those on my place next year. The dogs have scratched up everything we have planted this season; and how nice everything looks here!

SCRAP BOOK GEMS.

Of Not Much Importance, But Worth Saving for Reference.

There are 2,750 languages.

Boston Common dates back to 1634.

The Mormons founded Nauvoo, Ill., in 1840, and left there in 1848.

Until 1776 cotton spinning was performed by the hand spinning wheel.

At Granson, near Neufchatel, Switzerland, Charles, the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, was defeated by the Swiss, March 3, 1476.

On a raft in the River Nieman the Emperor Napoleon and Alexander I. met June 22, 1807, and made peace between France and Russia.

The bottles mentioned in the Bible were made of the skins of animals, and such vessels are still used for carrying water in Asia and Africa.

Nitric acid, a compound of nitrogen and oxygen, formerly called aquafortis, was first obtained in a separate state by Raymond Sully, an alchemist, about 1287.

The ancient Greek and Roman combs were made of box-wood, but later, ivory combs came into use among the Romans, as they had long before among the Egyptians.

Christian carols are believed to have been devised as a substitute for the songs of the old heathen festivals. The oldest printed collection of English Christmas carols bears the date of 1521.

Nottingham, England, was burned in the civil wars of 1140, 1153 and 1173; parliaments were held there in 1194, 1347, 1386, 1394 and 1397. At Nottingham Charles I. raised his standard May 6, 1642.

The Celtic literature is of very ancient origin, all the old Celts having a literary class called "bards." The ancient Irish wrote in a rude alphabet called the Ogham. The people of Gaul have left comparatively few inscriptions, and these are often much Latinized.

The earliest translation from the Sanscrit, the "Sutra," of forty-two sections, was made A. D. 67, and for several centuries there was constant activity in this work. This catalogue of Chi Shing, published in 730, gives a list of 2278 separate works which had been translated up to that time.

The "Bonnet Piece" was a gold coin of James V. of Scotland, so called because the king's head is decorated with a bonnet instead of a crown. It weighed seventy-two grains, and was struck in 1539. "In beauty and elegance of workmanship," says De Cardonnell, "it approaches the nearest to the Roman coins, and very much surpasses all the coinage at that period or ever since."

AN EMBARRASSED CAPTAIN.

His Oration on Recovering a Flag for His Company.

In a Maine village during the summer of 1863, says the Lewiston Journal, a company of volunteers being about to depart for the state capital, were drawn up on the green to receive a flag that had been made by the patriotic members of the local sewing circle. The village pastor made a sensible presentation speech, and the banner was received by the captain of the company, who handed it to the color-bearer, a witty Irishman. Then facing the worthy pastor and his fair flock, the embarrassed captain proceeded to acknowledge the gift as follows:

"Reverend sir and ladies—This beautiful flag which I see before me ——"

"It's behind yez, captain," interrupted the color-bearer.

"Which I see behind me," amended the blushing officer, "stands for something more than the emblem of a powerful nation. It is beauty's tribute to valor, and as such it is doubly dear to the hearts around me. In thanking you for your gift, ladies, we pledge ourselves faithfully to defend it. At the close of the campaign those of us who are spared will bring this flag back to you unless it is blown to atoms by shot from the enemy, in which event we'll—we'll——"

"We'll bring thim back the pole!" shouted the enthusiastic Irishman, to the delight of the crowd and the relief of the superior officer.

A Story of Senator Sawyer.

When Hon. Philetus Sawyer of Wisconsin began to hew out his literary fortune in the piney woods of the great lake region, says the Washington Post, he went to Boston to buy some pine land put up at auction. Eastern capitalists were rival bidders. They knew that Sawyer had been over the ground and had accurate notions of what was valuable and what not. Accordingly, whenever he bid they outbid him. He got nothing he bid for and returned with apparently blasted hopes. The successful bidders later visited their purchases, and were dined by Mr. Sawyer. He did not even then mention that he bid on nothing that was good, but had employed a man on the other side of the Boston auction room to do his bidding for him. They learned, however, how badly they had been left when they reached the woods.

Garbage of the Mississippi.

According to Dr. S. S. Kilvengton, the Mississippi received during the past year 152,675 tons of garbage and offal, 108,550 tons of night soil and 3765 dead animals from only eight cities; the Ohio, 46,700 tons of garbage, 21,157 tons of night soil and 5100 dead animals from five cities; and the Missouri, 36,000 tons of garbage, 22,400 tons of night soil and 31,600 dead animals from four cities. Dr. Kilvington urges the cremation of most of the refuse, and twenty-three out of thirty-five health officials consulted by him favored the plan.

A Paying Job.

Reformer (to convict)—My dear friend, why did you break into that bank?

Convict—'Cause there was money in it.

He Had Time.

Husband (during a quarrel)—We shall never meet in heaven.

Wife—Oh, yes, we may. There is plenty of time for you to reform yet.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

He Neglected to Produce Even the Twenty Dollars From the Wad.

"Well! Well! he exclaimed, as he halted while crossing Union square the other morning and shook hands with a man sitting on the bench, "but I was thinking of you this very second."

"Yes?"

"It is was just such a morning as this, years ago, when we sat on this very same bench. Do you remember it?"

"I do."

"I was dead broke, discouraged, and wondering if I hadn't better commit suicide. You spoke to me in a kindly way, and we began to talk. Do you remember?"

"Oh, yes."

"I told you I was a struggling young actor, and that circumstances had downed me. I was penniless and without hope. You reached over and took my hand. Remember?"

"Oh, yes."

"And you spoke kind words. You bade me call up my courage and resolution. You predicted that I would yet climb to the top of the ladder. Remember?"

"Yes."

"And you did not stop there. You put your hand into your purse, handed a $20 bill, and told me I could have it until able to repay the loan. Am I correct?"

"You are."

"That noble action of yours encouraged me. I went away and made a last effort, and it was a success. Three years ago I sat here a beggar. To-day I am worth $20,000 and all these diamonds. I owe it all to you. But for you I should now be moldering in a suicide's grave. Yes, I am worth $20,000, and have got a wad of $800 right here in my pocket. Think of the change in my situation. This is our first meeting since that memorable day, although I have thought of you daily. Put it there, old man!"

"Yes."

"Haven't forgotten you."

"No?"

"And I never shall. God bless you! Good morning. Got an engagement at sharp 11."

He passed on, and the other sat some minutes in deep thought. All of a sudden he rose up and looked after the vanished man and exclaimed:

"Yes, but he didn't even offer to return my $20, without interest."—New York Sun.

A BOORER BORED.

A Violin-Maker Fastened to the Floor with a Centerbit.

One of the most extraordinary cases on record has just come before the police court of the Seine, says Galignani's Messenger. In July last a man named Dubois took a room in the Rue Traversiere, and one of his first acts was to put up a swinging lamp. In order to fix it he began boring a hole in the ceiling with a centerbit, and was hard at work when the concierge and some of the tenants rushed into the room and called upon him to stop, asserting that he had pierced the ceiling and impaled the tenant who occupied the room above. He went upstairs with them, and found the tenant in question, a violin-maker, sitting fixed to the floor, and writhing in agony.

The instrument was cautiously withdrawn from his flesh, but the injury inflicted was so serious that he was confined to his bed for three months. The case caused a great deal of amusement in court to everyone but the violin-maker, who was only awarded 250 francs compensation for three months' loss of work, while Dubois was fined 16 francs for negligence. That a man should have been sitting on the floor exactly above the spot where the hole was being bored is extraordinary. But that his cries should not have been heard by his tormentor is still more remarkable.

A High Jumper.

G. W. Roden, the present English amateur champion at high jumping, recently gave an exhibition of his abilities in the jumping line at Cudleigh, when the following feats were performed by him, says the New York Clipper: Jumping through a hoop eighteen inches in diameter held six feet from the ground; jumping on to a man's shoulders, and from thence over a bar raised nine feet from the ground; jumping in and out of barrels; jumping on the handle of a sword, the point being placed on a man's breast and forehead; jumping over a man's head and in the act removing an apple from the head with the spike of his shoe; jumping over eight chairs, two at a time, sideways and forward, each spring and pitch being from a brick, jumping over five men seated in chairs in one rising jump; jumping on and off jars and handles of flat-irons; jumping on to the backs of two chairs and there remaining, and also on to the shoulders of a man; jumping on and from a man's face without injuring him; clearing ten chairs at one spring.

Necessity of Sleep for Brain Workers.

Some people require more sleep than others. The more nervous the temperament the more sleep is required. Sleep is better than any stimulant. If all those who work mentally would take time in the middle of the day say for half an hour and would accustom themselves to go to sleep, they would find that they would wear better, last longer and do their work much better. Sleep is a remedial agent. Brain workers require more sleep than physical workers.

No Confusing Environment.

Miss Edith (to evening caller)—"When I write I have to be entirely alone, and have everything quiet, so there will be nothing to disturb my thoughts. I don't see how any one can dictate to an amanuensis."

Mr. Goodfellow—"It's very easy, I dictate all my business letters."

"You do? And don't your thoughts often wander from the subject until you find yourself unable to proceed?"

"Oh, no. My typewriter is a man." New York Weekly.

LOOKING AHEAD.

The Ocean Steamship as it May Be in the Future.

She will be over a quarter of a mile in length, says Once a Week, and will do the passage from Sandy Hook to Liverpool in thirty-six hours, being one night out. She will be driven by electricity, and in such a fashion as to keep railway time, despite of storm or fog. Passages can be secured by flash photo, Edison's patent, and the ticket will include an opera stall, or a concert ticket, or a seat in a church pew—the opera-house, concert hall, and church being all on board. A covered ring for horse exercise will also be provided, and a racing track for fast trotters. A baseball ground and tennis courts will also form a portion of the attractions. For business men a stock exchange will be operated, the quotations being posted from thes tickers every two minutes on the vibration system. The leading papers of all countries will be reprinted each morning by the electric reflection system. A spacious conservatory, containing the choicest flowers of all climates, will afford an agreeable loungingplace and bouquets will be provided gratis. As at Monaco and Monte Carlo, a suite of apartments will be laid out for play, to be kept open all night, a sumptuous supper, with costliest wines, free. English tailors and shoemakers will be in attendance and clothes will be made and finished during the passage. The military department will contain the French fashions of the previous day and costumes will be confectioned while the ship is en route and delivered complete on arrival at dock. Accommodations will be furnished for 10,000 passengers.

SIXTY-TWO YEARS IN BED.

Remarkable Life of a Connecticut Woman Whose Death Occurred Recently.

Miss Chloe Lankton died in New Hartford Jan. 17, in her 77th year. She was born in 1812. At the age of 16 she was attacked by a malady which had kept her in bed ever since. She lived sixty-two years in bed. The sick-room was cozily arranged, so she could help herself to many things. About thirty years ago the story of her life was written and published in the Sunday-School Union. When her parents died she was cared for by friends. She never complained, and was ever cheerful and patient. One of her great troubles was the difficulty of having her bed made. The late John C. Smith of New Haven invented a little derrick. The patient would have a strong canvas placed beneath her, which was attached by a simple tackle to the derrick, and she could be swung off from the bed as if in a hammock. Mr. Smith also built for her an ingenious cupboard, which was a great comfort to her, as she made it hold nearly everything she wanted. About a year ago an attack of erysipelas destroyed the sight of one eye, and added greatly to her infirmities, but did not affect her sunny disposition. Opium in one form or another has been her chief medicine.

Sobriety of Conductors.

Railroad conductors dissipate very little nowadays. The man who drinks even when off duty is not the proper party to intrust with the lives of a great number of people. It is a rare thing to see one of them in a bar room, says the Richmond Ind., Palladium, and if seen there he does not tarry long. "A man will often hesitate before doing a wrong which will send him to the penitentiary when he has a wife and children at home to look after and care for," remarked a railroad superintendent recently. This led him to say that the fatigues of a long run made the conductors anxious for the peace and quiet of home, and when they have one they can nearly always be found at it.

Misnamed Fishes.

Prof. Molbius has proved, as lately stated to the Berlin Physiological society, that the anatomical arrangements of the flying fish's fins and muscles make flight impossible. The fish simply shoots up out of the water when frightened, and is carried along by the wind. The buzzing of the fins, which has been urged as proof of real flight, is produced when a strong current of air strikes the fins of even a dead fish, and the rising over the crest of a wave or the bulwarks of a ship is explained by the ascending currents of air produced whenever a strong horizontal wind strikes an elevated object like the wave or ship.

Ropes Made of Women's Hair.

Speaking before a meeting of Methodist ministers, Bishop Fowler told of a new heathen temple in the northern part of Japan. It is of enormous size, and the timbers were hauled to and placed in their present position by ropes made from the hair of the women of the province. An edict went forth calling for the long hair of the women, and enough was obtained to make two monster ropes—one 17 inches in circumference and 1,400 feet long, and the other 10 to 11 inches around and 3,000 feet long.

Sad Memories.

"Ah," said the gray-eyed wayfarer at the railroad lunch counter, "This is the old place. I recognize yonder landmark at once."

"What landmark?" asked the cashier considerately.

"Forty years ago when I was traveling over this road," continued the stranger in a choking voice, "I carved my initials and the date on yonder piece of apple pie. I see you have it still. Excuse an old man's tears."

She Let Him Down Hard.

Mr. Case (who has married his typewriter)—Well, my dear, I suppose I must be looking around for somebody to take your place in the office."

Mrs. Case—"Yes, I have been thinking of that. My cousin is just out of school."

Mr. Case—"What's her name?"

Mrs. Case (sweetly)—"John Henry Briggs."—Puck.

FARM NOTES.

HINTS ABOUT HORSES.—It costs more to keep a poor horse than it does to keep a good one.

Change the feed of your horses often enough to make them relish it.

Improper feeding is the cause of nine out of ten cases of sickness among horses.

Every time you worry your horse you shorten their lives and days of usefulness.

Sweat and dust cause your horses' shoulders to gall. So do poor, ill-fitting collars.

The temperature of water for horses is not so much of an object as the purity of it. While it is best to have the water cool, it is more important to have it free from all impurities.

Affection cannot be pounded into animals. Kind treatment insures the affection of an animal, while rough treatment is sure to cause its hatred.

When horses are suffering from the bites of flies or stings of other insects, sponge the parts that cannot be protected by nets with water in which insect powder has been mixed—a tablespoonful to two gallons of water.

Of two colts similar in disposition and sense, one may develop into a steady and valuable family horse, while the other may be anything that is vicious, treacherous and unsafe—all because of a difference in the men handling them.

Plenty of whitewash should be used, not only for the brighter appearance, but also as a disinfectant. Hot whitewash on the inside of stables, barns, poultry houses and pig quarters, will aid in preventing vermin and insects.

The horse which can plow an acre while another horse is plowing half an acre, or one which can carry a load of passengers ten miles while another is going five, independent of all considerations of amusement, taste or what is called fancy, is absolutely worth twice as much to the owner as the other.

SABLE SHEEP.—It has always been a question whether it is possible to breed a flock of black sheep, and an extensive flockmaster of Australia is testing the matter by sending all his black lambs to a range by themselves. These cannot truthfully be called freaks of nature, as some claim, or if so there would be less of it. Still, here is something about it not well understood. Black lambs may not occur in a flock in generations and then recur of a sudden. If a black ram be used in a flock of white ewes, more than nine-tenths of the offspring will be white. Cases often occur where both sire and dam are black, and the lambs white. As something does not come from nothing, black blood must be diffused through most flocks. Where wool is to be dyed a deep color, it is claimed that the "basic pigment" of black wool being already provided, it absorbs less dye and makes more enduring color. However this may be, there is a serious objection to black sheep because their coats absorb more rays of the sun than white, affecting them by heat more readily and more seriously.

Now that the season is over it is not out of place to call attention to the fact that if the disease is to be prevented next year something must be done with the refuse (stems, decayed tubers, &c.) and not allow it to be carried over through the winter. The Maine Agricultural Experiment Station has been at work in the endeavor to enlighten the farmers in regard to this disease, but remedies during the growing season may be too late, and in order to avoid the difficulty all tops, leaves and decaying tubers should be burnt in order to destroy the spores. Do not throw them on the compost heap, as the manure will only spread the disease another season.

BEES NEAR A HIGHWAY.—Bees should not be nearer a highway than one hundred feet, or to a house where there are small children. An apiary can extend up to a highway with safety, provided there is a high board fence, or hedge intervening. This obstruction causes the bees to aim high in their flight, which takes them out of mischief. It would be better for all bees on a farm to be in a high board inclosure, so that breechy animals would not be in danger by upsetting their hives. It is generally the result of carelessness, when horses are killed by them.

According to the *American Agriculturist*, the milk supply of New York city affords an income to those furnishing it of $10,000,000, at 2½ cents a quart. Over 200,000 cows are milked to obtain this supply, and $60,000,000 of capital is invested, exclusive of the railroads and of dealers. Milk is drawn from five states, and some of it is hauled 300 miles by the railroads. With vigilant Milk Inspectors and an active Dairy Commissioner with his deputies, New York is getting a supply of fairly good milk and honest butter.

Professor Robinson, who has tested the matter, claims that when cows are denied salt for a period of even one week they will yield from four een to seventeen per cent. less milk, and that of inferior quality. Such milk, he says, will, on the average, turn sour in less time than milk drawn from the same or similar cows receiving salt, all other conditions of treatment being equal.

Waldo F. Brown says: There are thousands of acres sown in wheat each fall that it would require but a glance of an intelligent man to know that on them a crop of wheat could not be grown that would pay expenses—old washed clay hillsides, flat wet land, or it may be land that has been plowed late and the seed put in with a badly prepared seed bed.

The *American Sheep Grower* states that "if a few dry cows or heifers are kept in the field with sheep the dogs will seldom molest them. We have found sheep in the morning huddled so close around and under a friendly old cow that she could not get away from them. She had saved their lives."

CRAB PIE.—Procure the crabs alive and put them in boiling water with a little salt. Boil them for a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes, according to size (the best test of their being sufficiently cooked to their color—they are done when of a fine red color.) When cold pick the meat from the claws and body. Chop all together and mix with bread crumbs, salt, pepper and a little butter. Put all into a shell and brown before the fire or in an oven. A crab shell will hold the meat of two crabs.

BISCUIT GLACES.—Cook one pound of sugar and a pint of water together for five minutes; then add a tablespoonful of vanilla sugar and the well-beaten yelks of six eggs; whisk over the fire for a moment, and strain in an earthen or china bowl. Beat until stiff and cold; then, if you use it, add four tablespoonfuls of brandy. Whip one pint of cream, stir it into the mixture, then fill it into paper cases or small biscuit molds. If in molds, pack in rough ice and salt and freeze for about one and a half or two hours. If in paper cases, place them in a freezing cave for two and a half to three hours.

OYSTER SALAD.—Bring to a boil a dozen and a half of oysters in their own liquor, to which two tablespoonfuls of good strong vinegar have been added, with white and red pepper and salt for seasoning; drain, and cut the oysters in dice so as not to injure their appearance. Wash a head of celery and cut the edible parts in dice; mix with the oysters, and keep in a very cold place until ready to serve, when cover with a mayonnaise or salad dressing.

SERVING BANANAS.—A favorite way of serving bananas in New Orleans is to cut them lengthwise in two pieces, dust them with powdered sugar, a little lemon juice and bits of butter, and to bake them in the oven for twenty-five minutes. They should be basted with the butter once or twice while baking, and serve hot in the dish in which they are cooked.

RICE WITH CHEESE.—Boil half a pound of rice; drain and shake dry; put a layer of this in a pudding-dish, season with salt and pepper, and dot with bits of butter. Grate a quarter of a pound of cheese, and sprinkle each layer of rice with the cheese. Let the last layer be of rice. Whip one egg with a gill of milk, and pour over all; sprinkle with crumbs, dot with butter and brown in the oven.

GRAHAM CRACKERS.—One quart of graham flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of butter, milk to make a stiff dough. Knead five minutes. Roll thin and bake ten minutes.

Sugar Cane From Seed.

A new field of investigation in regard to sugar cane cultivation has just been opened up. At a meeting of the Linnean Society, England, Mr. D. Morris referred to the question of the production of seed in some varieties of the sugar cane. It was pointed out that, although well known as a cultivated plant, the sugar cane had nowhere been found wild, nor had the seed been figured or described, it being the generally received opinion that having been propagated entirely by slips or cutting, it had lost the power of producing seed. Spikelets, however, received at Kew, had been carefully examined, and the seed found. Mr. Morris anticipated that by cross-fertilization and selection of seedlings the sugar cane might be greatly improved, and much importance was attached to the subject, as very material issues are connected with it.

The time is approaching when the festive rabbit will be after the tender trees. To head him off, smear the trees with a wash made as follows: Quarter bushel of lime, one-half pound of copperas and one-half pound of glue; add the glue and copperas dissolved to the lime after slaking, and apply now with a brush.

Keep the poultry houses well ventilated, and the nests of easy access and inviting.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief. Price 25 cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

Get The Best

Is a good motto to follow in buying a medicine, as well as in everything else. By the universal satisfaction it has given, and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven itself unequalled for building up and strengthening the system, and for all diseases arising from, or promoted by, impure blood.

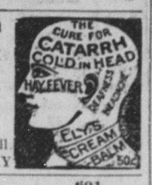
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O

Ely's Cream Balm IS SURE TO CURE Cold in Head QUICKLY.



Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS. 56 Warren St. N.Y.

30 691

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

BEECHAM'S PILLS Cure SICK HEADACHE. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

LEND YOUR EAR TO WHAT WE HAVE TO SAY.

MORWITZ'S BEST LOW-PRICED German and English Dictionary,

PUBLISHED AT THE REMARKABLY LOW PRICE OF

Only $1.00, Postpaid, 650 Pages, Or only $1.50, Postpaid, 1224 Pages.

This Book contains 650 Finely Printed Pages of Clear Type on Excellent Paper, and is Handsomely yet Serviceably Bound in Cloth. It gives English words with the German equivalents and pronunciation, and German words with English definitions. If you know a German word and desire to know its meaning in English, you look in one part of the Book while if the English word is known and you want to translate it into German, you look into another part of the Book.

It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Consider how easily you can master German with the aid of this Dictionary if a half hour per day is devoted to study, how much benefit can be derived from the knowledge, and hasten to send for this first-class book. You will never regret it.

Can be had at any Bookstore, at the office of this paper, or by applying to

MORWITZ & CO., 614 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

PENSIONS. DO YOU WANT A PENSION? Invalid, Widow's or Minor's, or are you drawing less than $12.00 per month? Have you a claim pending but want relief—now? Write us and receive by return mail appropriate blank and full instructions for your case, with a copy of the new and liberal Law. LONGSHAW & BALLARD, References given. Box 46, Washington, D. C.

THE DEPENDENT PENSION BILL Grants pensions to Soldiers, Sailors and their Widows and Children. Present Pensions Increased. Write immediately, stating your case. J. C. DERMODY, Att'y-at-Law, Chauncey Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Spool Holder NEW PATENT. Saves time and trouble. An indispensable article for every household. No lady should be without it. Samples can be seen at this office.

PENSIONS The Great PENSION Bill is Passed. Soldiers, their Widows, Mothers and Fathers are entitled to $12 a mo. Fee $25 when you get your money. Blanks free. JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Atty, Washington, D. C.

FOR FALLING HAIR.—The customary treatment for loss of hair is the application of stimulants, but it is questionable whether this may not often be harmful, instead of beneficial. Frequently cutting the hair, has a tendency to encourage its growth and we have known a simple lotion of sulphur to prove apparently beneficial. This preparation may be made as follows;

Sulphur Hair Water.

Precipitated sulphur	30 grs.
Fine salt	60 grs.
Glycerine	½ fl. oz.
Rose water	1 pt.

A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR, one of the simplest, best and pleasantest compounds for this purpose may be made as follows:

Benne oil	1 pt.
Oil of bergamot	2 drs.
Oil of cassia	15 mins.
Oil of bitter almond	5 mins.

The oil may be colored red, if desired, by infusion with alkanet, before the addition of the perfumes.—*Druggist's Circular*

The Kelfer pear trees is a vigorous grower, and secures more height in proportion to thickness than is desirable. After the leaves fall off cut back the taller shoots, and induce a more stocky growth.

The toughest fowl can be made palatable if put in cold water—plenty of it—and cooked very slowly from five to six hours.

CAULIFLOWER IN BATTER.—Take the cold head of a cauliflower that has been well cooked, but is not flabby or overboiled. Trim the cauliflower into small heads about the size of the top of a wine-glass, lay them in a pie dish, and sprinkle with a little pepper and salt. Make a very light baking batter. When it is well beaten up pour over the cauliflower and bake in a brisk oven. This is a very delicate dish, but is not liked where highly seasoned cooking is preferred.

RASPBERRY BUNS.—Mix six ounces each of ground rice and flour, rub in a quarter of a pound of lard, the same of white sugar, and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Make into a stiff paste with the yelk of an egg and a little milk. Divide into small balls; hollow each, and insert a little raspberry jam; close up neatly and dip into beaten white of the egg; flatten a little and bake on a tin in a sharp oven. They will crack during the baking and show the jam through.

SPICED BEEF.—Eight pounds of beef, silver side or round, one-quarter pound of saltpeter, one ounce of coarse sugar, one ounce of black pepper, nutmeg, mace and cloves, one ounce altogether, one-quarter pound of salt, one-quarter pound of treacle. The dry ingredients to be well rubbed into the beef, the treacle to be added four days after it has laid in pickle, turn the beef daily for a week or ten days; it should then be baked in an earthen pan filled to about two-thirds of the beef with water. Bake four or five hours.

BREAD BALLS FOR SOUP.—Cut the crumbs of a stale loaf into small pieces, put them in a basin, and pour over them enough hot water to moisten without making them too wet; let them cool; chop an onion, lay it in the frying pan with a large lump of dripping and some chopped parsley, and fry to a light brown; mix it with the bread, and, when cool, add two well beaten eggs, salt, pepper and sufficient flour to bind; make the mixture into small balls, and drop them into the boiling soup about fifteen minutes before serving.

CAULIFLOWER CROQUETTES.—Trim pieces of cold cauliflower heads about the size of a shilling, mash some potatoes with butter, cream or milk, and one or two eggs, whipped to a froth. Roll the cauliflower in this mashed potato paste, form into croquettes, egg and bread-crumb and fry.

SPONGE CAKE.—One and one-half cups of sugar, two even cups of flour, four eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix and add one-third cup of hot water. Bake in a quick oven. This, when baked in a thin layer, makes a nice roll jelly cake.

Please Don't Forget It.

That Dr. H. James' Cannabis Indica is prepared in Calcutta, India, from the purest and best Native Hemp, and is the only remedy either in that country or this that will positively and permanently cure *Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nasal Catarrh* and *Nervous Debility* or break up a fresh cold in twenty-four hours. $2.50 a bottle, three bottles for $6.50. Craddock & Co., Proprietors, 1062 Race street, Philadelphia.

Grapes are readily relieved by spirits of turpentine put in the trachea on the tip of a feather. One or two drops will destroy the worms.

One Thousand Dollars.

I will *forfeit* the above amount, if I fail to prove that Floraplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Biliousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief, in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floraplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book "Things Worth Knowing," also, sample bottle sent free; all charges prepaid. Address Franklin Hart, 88 Warren Street, New York.

More attention ought to be paid to the teeth of our domestic animals. They often suffer from neglect.

The record of cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla can never be completely written. The peculiar curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are successful when everything else has failed. If your blood is impure, your digestion out of order, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A bundle of spider webs, not larger than a buckshot and weighing less than a dram, would, if straightened out and untangled, reach a distance of 350 miles.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

The secrets of large yields always and everywhere are rich soil, good seed and thorough tillage.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease lasts four times as long as any other. Use it, and save your horses and wagons. A trial will prove that we are right.

Give the fowls meat food of some kind and less grain and you will get more eggs in cold weather.

For washing *flannels*, Dobbins' Electric Soap is *marvelous*. Blankets and woolens washed with it look like *new*, and there is absolutely no *shrinking*. No other soap in the world will do such *perfect* work. Give it a trial *now*.

No one material can be considered as a complete food in itself.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

Plant prime seed corn only.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

It pays to look after the bees.

E. B. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Norway has 1 university, 46 professors and 880 students.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Make note of all experiments.

"A RACE WITH DEATH!"

Among the nameless heroes, none are more worthy of martyrdom than he who rode down the valley of the Conemaugh, warning the people ahead of the Johnstown flood. Mounted on a powerful horse, faster and faster went the rider, but the flood was swiftly gaining, until it caught the unlucky horseman and swept on, grinding, crushing, annihilating both weak and strong.

In the same way is disease lurking near, like unto the sword of Damocles, ready to fall, without warning, on its victim, who allows his system to become clogged up, and his blood poisoned, and thereby his health endangered. To eradicate these poisons from the system, no matter what their name or nature, and save yourself a spell of malarial, typhoid or bilious fever, or eruptions, swellings, tumors and kindred disfigurements, keep the liver and kidneys healthy and vigorous, by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's the only blood-purifier sold *on trial*. Your money is returned if it doesn't do exactly as recommended. A concentrated vegetable extract. Sold by druggists, in large bottles, at $1.00.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

DEPENDENT PENSION BILL has become a law. $12 PER MONTH to all honorably discharged Soldiers and Sailors of the late war, who are incapacitated from earning a support. Widows the same, without regard to cause of death. Dependent Parents and Minor Children also interested. Over 20 years' experience. References in all parts of the country. No charge if unsuccessful. Write at once for "Copy of Law," blanks and full instructions ALL FREE to H. McALLISTER & CO., successors to Wm. Conard & Co., P. O. Box 715, Washington, D. C.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P.O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS PENNSYLVANIA

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. B.I.G. M'f'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. Trade Mark. Size $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

WM. FITCH & CO., 102 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C. PENSION ATTORNEYS of over 25 years' experience. Successfully prosecute pensions and claims of all kinds in shortest possible time. No FEE UNLESS SUCCESSFUL.

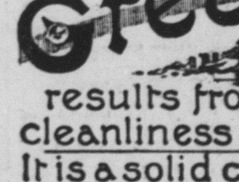
FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

PENSIONS NEW LAW CLAIMS. Apply to Milo B. Stevens & Co. Attorneys, 1419 F St., Washington, D. C. Branch Offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

WANTED A CANVASSER for this town and vicinity. Something sure to take. Write for full particulars to MRS. S. D. ARMBRUSTER, Philadelphia, Woman's Exchange, 19 S. 12th street.

"Thrift is a good revenue." Great Saving results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.



CHEAP COMFORT

Can be secured by the small investment in one cake of SAPOLIO when you have a house or kitchen to clean. From the paint to the pots and pans, and including the windows and floors, it is the very best labor-saving soap for scouring and cleaning. All Grocers sell it.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split! Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

LOVELL HIGH GRADE "DIAMOND" SAFETY. $85.

Diamond Frame, Steel Drop Forgings, Steel Tubing, Adjustable Ball Bearings to all Running Parts, including Pedals, Suspension Saddle, Finest material money can buy. Finished in enamel and nickel. STRICTLY HIGH GRADE IN EVERY PARTICULAR. No Better Machine Made at any Price.

LOVELL LADIES' and BOYS' SAFETY. $35.

26-INCH WHEEL. STEEL DROP FRAME. Only steel drop frame 26-inch machine in the market at $35. Be sure you get a 26-inch wheel. Take no other.

IF YOU WANT a Gun, Rifle, Revolver, Fishing Tackle, Cutlery, Bicycles, Boxing Gloves, Base Ball, Gymnasium, Skates, Police Goods. Send six cents in stamps for 100-page ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. This Catalogue is so large the postage alone on it costs 5 cents.

SWIFT DOUBLE-ACTION REVOLVER.

5 SHOTS, 38 CALIBRE. (Using 38 S. & W. C. F. Cartridge.) The most improved Double Action Revolver in the market. PRICE, $10.00.

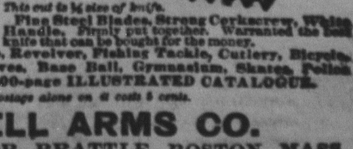
SWIFT AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS REVOLVER.

5 SHOTS, 38 CALIBRE (Using 38 S. & W. C. F. Cartridge.) Latest and Best Hammerless Revolver in the market. PRICE, $11.00.

CHAMPION Single BARREL SHOT GUN.

Pistol Grip Stock, Patent Fore-end Fastening, Double Bolt. Insist upon getting the "Champion." If your dealer hasn't it, send to us. PLAIN STEEL BARRELS. Imported TWIST BARRELS. 12 Bore, $11.25; 10 Bore, $14.00. $12.00; $16.00. Sent C. O. D. on receipt of $5 to guarantee ex. charges.

ONLY 75¢



This cut is ½ size of box. Fine Steel Blades, Strong Corkscrew, White Handle. Simply put together. Warranted the best knife that can be bought for the money.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO. 147 WASHINGTON STREET, COR. BRATTLE, BOSTON, MASS.

The Youths' Companion says of this well-known Boston concern—"THE JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO. have been in business for fifty years, and their integrity is beyond question. They are among the largest dealers in Sporting Goods, Fire Arms, etc., in America, and we can say certainly that the Gun offered by them will be just as represented."

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, AUG 7.

Clamoring for a Fair.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Aug. 2.—A general protest is going up against the action of the board of directors of the Chester County Agricultural society, whose decision to hold no fall fair was announced in these dispatches yesterday. Now the business men are getting their heads together to devise some means to induce the directors to reconsider their action. They recognize the fact that it means the loss of hundreds of dollars to them, and the country people make it a time for shopping and enjoyment. It is thought that the directors may be offered such inducements that they will be able to conduct the fair and pay expenses.

Sanitary Measures at Bethlehem.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Aug. 1.—Notwithstanding that reports have been sent out that the prevailing sickness here has been exaggerated, Dr. Schnabel, who was appointed by the board of health to make an investigation, has reported to that body that he has found 230 cases. The sickness is, however, on the decline. The health officer has employed two assistants and will make a thorough investigation of all the cesspools, etc., in the borough. The fireplugs were opened and all the gutters in the town washed. The board of health has directed disinfectants to be used in all parts of the town, gutters included.

Encounter with an Iceberg.

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 5.—The steamer Portia arrived from Newfoundland en route to New York. Capt. Ash said with reference to the encounter his steamer had with an iceberg off Fogo Head, that it was a most miraculous escape for the steamer. A berg 150 feet high and 600 feet long broke in three pieces just as the Portia was passing it. One of the pieces 200 feet long, which had sunk, came up under the steamer, lifting her entirely out of the water. She remained for some minutes resting on the huge cake of ice when the tremendous sea set her free.

Pennsy Pays Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1.—The Pennsylvania Railroad company paid the last instalment on account of the purchase of the main line of their road from the state of Pennsylvania. The check was filled out for $635,654.94, which includes interest. The main line of the road was purchased from the state in 1857 for something over $7,000,000, and the railroad company stipulated to pay for it in yearly instalments of $460,000. The last instalment falls due today, and by the payment of this balance the railroad company gains the clear title to the property.

Steamers in Collision.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—A dispatch was received at the maritime exchange announcing that the United States steamship Rio de Janeiro, bound from San Francisco to Hong Kong and Yokohama, while at anchor at the port of Yokohama was run into by the British steamship Aggra and seriously damaged. The passengers were taken ashore in life boats and the Rio de Janeiro was towed to her dock in a sinking condition.

An Unforgiving Parent.

SUSQUEHANNA, Pa., Aug. 2.—Walter Hobbs, aged 17, and Annie Hobbs, aged 14, children of Jasper Hobbs, of Ararat, took a neighbor's team during their parents' absence and ran away with George Wyman and Myrtie Wyman, aged 18 and 17 respectively. The two couples drove to Windsor, N. Y., and were married. Legal steps will be taken by Mr. Hobbs to regain the children.

A Rascally Firm.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 5.—At a hearing before Magistrate McKenna, Sefton and Dunn, agents for the National Capital Savings Building and Loan association, of Chicago, were held in $1,000 bail to appear in court on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. The city attorney charged the firm with being rascally throughout and doubted if the agents forwarded any money to Chicago.

Iron Workers Strike.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 5.—About 300 men came out on a strike at the Carbon Iron works. The trouble dates from July 1, at which time the puddlers to the number of ninety-six refused to work, as the firm would not sign the scale prepared by the Amalgamated association. Eight of the sixteen furnaces were started with colored men and a general strike was ordered.

McKeesport Strike Settled.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 1.—The strike at the National Tube works, McKeesport, Pa., was settled at a conference, and the men will return to work. The settlement was effected by the workmen waiving the demand to sign the Amalgamated scale, agreeing to resume if an agreement was signed to pay the scale of wages. The strike affected 4,000 men.

A Railroad Workman Killed.

ST. CLAIR, Pa., Aug. 1.—Michael Haverty was killed at the Philadelphia and Reading railroad coal station at this place. He was at work under a car when the train was carelessly started. His body was terribly mangled. Haverty was 21 years old, and lived at East Mines.

College President Elected.

ANNVILLE, Pa., Aug. 1.—The trustees of Lebanon Valley college, at this place, elected Professor C. Benjamin Bierman president of the institution. The office had been vacant for some time. Professor Bierman was formerly a member of the college faculty.

Seven Robberies in a Month.

CATASAUQUA, Pa., Aug. 2.—Joseph Taylor's store here was robbed of goods valued at $500, consisting of Scotch plaid and check plaid suits, plain goods, gentlemen's shoes, watch chains, hats, etc. This is the seventh robbery in Catasauqua within a month.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Aug. 5.—There is a gang of thieves just now operating in Chester county who confine themselves generally to small country post-offices. The postmasters at these places do not usually allow much money to lie around, and just now they are particularly careful.

JOHNSTOWN'S DEAD.

The Number of Flood Victims at Last Computed.

WHERE THE BODIES ARE BURIED.

A Detailed Statement of the Disposition of the 1,221 Bodies That Have Been Recovered—290 Bodies Unaccounted for, Making a Total of 2,187 Victims.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Aug. 2.—The time has come for the publication of the crowning chapter in the history of the flood.

Fourteen months ago, on May 31, 1880, the mighty waters from the broken reservoir far up in the Alleghenies swept down the Conemaugh valley and destroyed its habitations, leaving untouched only the hamlets which skirted the hilltops. Fourteen months of agonized waiting it has been for many whose dear ones are still lost to them, although the search for the missing dead has scarcely for a day been interrupted, and many bodies have from time to time been found.

But there comes an end to all things, and now the organized search is about to cease, at least for the present. The Johnstown Tribune just publishes what must be accepted as the most authentic list of the lost that will ever be compiled.

The Number of Victims.

From this presentation it will be seen that the whole number of victims was 2,187; number buried in private lots in Grand View cemetery, 447; number buried in Sandyville cemetery, 78; Lower Yoder Catholic cemetery, 128; St. Mary's Catholic cemetery, 73; old Catholic graveyard in Conemaugh borough, 15; German Catholic cemeteries, Sandyville and Geistown, 45, and public plot in Grand View (bodies identified, but never recovered by friends, owing largely to errors in the morgue records), 116.

Beside the above there were lost from the day express and the remains taken to the homes of the victims, 34; there were taken to different parts of the country, as designated, 85; the bodies of 199 others were found and identified, but the place of burial could not be ascertained, and there were found, without the bodies afterward being identified, 763. These are in the "Unknown plot" in Grand View. The number in the list of those "Not known to have been found" is 966, which is 203 more than the number in the "Unknown plot," so it is safe to conclude that there are not very many more than 200 bodies yet unrecovered.

Bodies Not Traced.

The list of persons found but not known where buried is, after an examination of all the records available, very unsatisfactory, but it is probable that in many cases the friends of the victims took charge of the bodies, interring them in private lots, so that the authorities could not record them.

Secretary Kremer's report placed the number of the lost at 2,142 and the number yet missing at 391, but he counts the 391 in his total, which he gets as follows: Found and identified, 1,115; found and not identified, 636; missing, 391.

The Tribune in its elaborate tables of flood mortality gives the names of 2,187 people who are known to have been lost, and of these 1,219 were found and identified. The number of dead in the "unknown plot alone—763—is 127 more than the secretary's report gives of the number found and not identified. There are 816 markers in the "unknown plot," thus leaving room for fifty-three more victims, one of whom was found last evening on the river bank in the very heart of the city.

The Tribune's Figures.

The Tribune gets its total as follows:

Grand View	448
Sandyvale	78
Old Catholic (Conemaugh borough)	15
Lower Yoder	128
Public plot (Grand View)	116
St. Mary's	73
German Catholic	45
No cemetery record	199
Day express	34
Miscellaneous	86
Not known to be found	966
Total	2,187

What is meant by "Not known to be found" is, for instance, that a man has lost his wife and has never recovered her remains. Her body may have been found soon after the flood, and may now lie in the "unknown plot" at Grand View, but neither he nor anybody else says so. So far as the "unknown" go, they cover the long list of those not known to be found, but they are not to be considered in making up the count.

A New Lehigh Valley Branch.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Aug. 5.—From an official source it is learned that the Pottsville branch of the Lehigh Valley railroad will be opened on Aug. 18 for passenger and freight traffic. This road, leading to a new coal field and the sidings and breakers not yet being constructed, it may be April next before coal will be carried. The route is a single track road for the present. Space has been reserved for double track, with abutments and piers to correspond. As the greater part of the road is of a straight track fast time will be made between Pottsville and the Lehigh Valley main line near Bowman's station.

The World's Fair Wants Hastings.

CHICAGO, July 31.—If the sub-committee on permanent organization do not change their minds before the October meeting of the world's fair commissioners, Adjt. Gen. Daniel H. Hastings, of Pennsylvania, who made such a galant fight against Delamater for the gubernatorial nomination, will be recommended as the person best fitted to perform the duties of director general, in which event he will undoubtedly be elected.

Powderly Against the "Force Bill."

PHILADELPHIA, July 31.—T. V. Powderly is out in a letter arraigning the federal election or force bill. He says that four lines of the measure contain more intimidation than has been practiced in the south since the war. Members of the order are asked to send protests to the senate and to vote against the representatives who favored the scheme.

Pittsburg Plasterers Strike.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 4.—The plasterers of Pittsburg and Allegheny struck today for nine hours a day without reduction in pay. They have been working ten hours heretofore for a day. The master plasterers say they will not grant the demands of the men.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Wednesday, July 30.

Samuel Whitney, head of the firm of Whitney Bros., founders of the great glass manufacturing business in Camden and in the town of Glassboro, N. J., died at Cape May. He was 73 years old and leaves a vast estate.

Ernest Woefel, one of the trustees of the Harmony society, died at Economy, Pa., from the effects of an electric shock received while examining a "tell tale," or watchman's dial. Mr. Woefel was one of the leading spirits of the famous Economites, and his death is the third in that society within six months.

The Commercial Gazette, of Pittsburg, which recently installed itself in a new building, equipped with two better presses and a complete new plant throughout, celebrated its 104th anniversary. The paper was established by John Scull on July 29, 1786, and printed on the first press brought west of the Alleghany mountains.

Thursday, July 31.

The United States squadron of evolution is anchored in the North river, New York.

Emperor William will visit Heligoland while returning from his visit to England.

A young girl of 15 committed suicide at Angouleme because she had broken a pane of glass, and was afraid to go home.

It is rumored that Messrs. Flagler and John D. Rockefeller will start a new temperance daily newspaper in New York city.

Rev. Walter H. Williams, a popular pastor of Baltimore, was stricken with paralysis at the Blue Mountain house, where he is a guest.

The new White Star steamer Majestic arrived at New York five days and twenty-three hours after leaving Roche's Point. This makes the Majestic the third trans-Atlantic liner to break the six days' record.

Friday, Aug. 1.

Out of 239 cases of cholera in Japan 114 have proven fatal.

Hon. H. A. Herbert was renominated by acclamation for congress from the Second district of Alabama.

The Omaha Republican, the oldest daily in that city, has suspended publication.

Tolstoi's recent novel, "Kreutzer Sonata," has been excluded from the mails by order of the postoffice department.

The city of Boston contributed $3,000 from the unexpended Johnstown fund to the cyclone sufferers at Lawrence.

The English steamship Gulf St. Vincent went ashore on the rocks off Holyhead, on the English coast. The crew was saved, but the vessel and cargo are a total loss.

Jeremiah Miller, a woodchopper, living in a lonely cabin on North mountain, eight miles northeast of Mechanicsburg, Pa., shot and mortally wounded his wife and then killed himself. Jealousy was the cause.

Hyman Silverman was arrested in Jersey City, charged with setting fire to his store to get the insurance. The building was gutted and a number of families sleeping in the upper tenement rooms were rescued with great difficulty.

Saturday, Aug. 2.

Iceland has been attacked by the influenza epidemic. Several fatal cases have occurred.

The first annual union meeting of delegates from the five railroad fraternities was held at Louisville.

The new Schuylkill and Lehigh Valley railroad is completed and will commence operations on Aug. 18.

Mrs. Reeser and her sister, Miss Anderson, were drowned while bathing in the Niagara river at Youngstown, N. Y.

At Portsmouth, N. H., the wharf on which O. F. Philbrick & Co.'s coal pockets are located gave way, carrying the building and over 1,000 tons of coal into the river.

Emin has had severe fighting at Masai and Ugogo. He killed many natives by using the Maxim gun. He seized 1,200 head of cattle, and defeated the Ugogos with great slaughter.

During a severe tempest lightning struck the dwelling of Thomas Sherman, in North Abington, Mass., and Mary Quigley, aged 20, was instantly killed, and Sherman, his wife, and young son were badly injured.

Monday, Aug. 4.

Cardinal Gibbons and party are at Bar Harbor.

The cholera is increasing at Mecca, the deaths for one day numbering over 400.

Lord Dunlo has effected a reconciliation with his wife, from whom the courts refused to divorce him.

Guatemala's treasury is empty and her soldiers are said to be starving and deserting their commanders.

General Rivas' forces fought a bloody battle with the troops under General Ezeta in the streets of Santa Tecla before they were defeated.

The government of Argentine Republic has resumed negotiations with an English syndicate for another loan and expects to succeed.

At a picnic at Catonsville, Md., a suburb of Baltimore, during a fight about a woman, Henry Adams shot and killed John Wilson. Adams was arrested.

Ernest H. Crowhurst, of Philadelphia, sailed for Liverpool to arrange a schedule for the All American cricket team which is to visit England next spring.

The settlers on the Cherokee strip have suffered seriously from drouth and prairie fires. Their crops are ruined and they are threatened with starvation.

In the retrial of Sarah Althea Hill's suit against the Sharon estate the court held that she had never been married to Sharon and had no claim on the property.

Henry Fryharger, a young man of Salisbury township, Pennsylvania, while shooting snakes accidentally shot his 8-year-old sister. The ball lodged in her breast, killing her instantly.

The government dredge Advance was run down in lower New York bay by the steamship Norge. The crew of twenty-five men were rescued after being for twenty minutes in the water.

The sound steamer Sunshine ran on a rock at Orient Point, L. I. She had 300 passengers on board and the wildest confusion prevailed for a time, but the steamer was beached and all were landed in safety.

The Providence excursion steamer Mount Hope struck a rock near Block Island in a dense fog and was badly damaged. The 700 passengers were transferred to the Richard Borden and landed at Fall River, Mass.

Admirers of Capt. Kelly, of the Boston Brotherhood baseball club, presented him with an estate at South Hingham, Mass. It consists of a house and five or six acres of cultivated land and is valued at $10,000.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company relief department makes the following statement of receipts and disbursements for the month of May: Receipts, $31,059; disbursements, $25,402; benefits paid by relief association from May 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890, aggregate $2,307,592.

Tuesday, Aug. 5.

The United States steamer Dispatch arrived at Bar Harbor with Secretary Tracy on board.

Vessels have brought to New York within the past few days more ice than her dealers can handle.

Willie and Fred Preston, brothers and students at Girard college, were drowned while bathing at Ambler, Pa.

The pattern shop of the Wilson Laundry and Machine company, at Columbia, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $10,000, covered by insurance.

William V. McKean, who presented the Cape May cottage to Mrs. Harrison, states in a public letter that the president has paid $8,000 for the cottage and $4,000 for the furniture.

Manager Barnie, of the Baltimore Baseball club, sued George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia Public Ledger, for libel. The Ledger stated on Dec. 5, 1889, that Mr. Barnie was insane and was confined in an asylum.

Mrs. Mary Leonard, a sister of John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, was found insensible on the floor in her house in Boston. In a few minutes after the physician's arrival Mrs. Leonard was dead. The body was removed from the spot where the woman had fallen, and the body of her infant was discovered. It had been suffocated while nursing.

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WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

THE ELECTROCUTION

The Hour for Kemmler's Death Remains a Mystery.

THE WARDEN'S LIST OF WITNESSES

The Condemned Man Continues in Good Health and Spirits—Stories of His Temporary Indisposition and Vision of the Hereafter.

AUBURN, N. Y., Aug. 5.—From present indications William Kemmler will be executed between midnight and daybreak on the morning of Wednesday, Aug. 6. Warden Durston said yesterday afternoon that he sent invitations to the out of town witnesses Friday afternoon before he took his hurried trip to New York and that these witnesses were to be at the prison at 7 p. m. today.

It does not follow necessarily that the execution will occur to-morrow morning. It may be deferred for another twenty-four hours. But Mr. Durston has stated several times since sentence was passed upon Kemmler that it was his intention to fix the hour of execution as early in the week as could be done in decency. So it is more than likely that to-morrow morning will see the end of Kemmler.

Kemmler's Condition.

It can be stated on the most reliable authority that stories of Kemmler's physical and mental weakness recently published are unfounded. He is as quiet as usual, amuses himself by practising his recently acquired accomplishment of writing, eats heartily and sleeps well. Last night he slept like a child. Yesterday he ate three good meals and spent much of his time writing cards, reading from his Bible and talking with his keepers.

His spiritual adviser, the Rev. Dr. Houghton, and the chaplain of the prison, Dr. Yates, visited him during the day and spent more than an hour talking about the hereafter. He was calm and repeated his professions of faith without apparent emotion.

He has heard nothing of the rumors in circulation without, and while he realizes that this is his last week on earth, he does not seem at all fearful of death.

The List of Witnesses.

Warden Durston gave out to The United Press the following list of those who are to be present at the prison this evening to witness the execution:

Dr. C. F. McDonald, of New York, formerly physician in charge of the state insane asylum; Dr. Samuel D. Ward, of Albany; Dr. A. P. Southwark, of Buffalo; Dr. E. C. Spitka, of New York; Dr. Geo. E. Fell, of Buffalo; Dr. C. M. Daniels, of Buffalo; Dr. Charles Fowler, of Buffalo; Dr. W. F. Jenkins, of New York; Lewis Balch, of Albany, secretary of the state board of health; Dr. W. J. Nellis, of Albany; Dr. A. Argue, of Corning; ex-Senator D. H. McMillan, of Buffalo, the fathef of the electricide bill; the Hon. J. B. Stansfield, of Elmira; Tracy C. Becker, of Buffalo, referee in the Kemmler trial; Robert Dunlap, of New York, and C.R. Huntley, of Buffalo, expert electricians.

The following persons have been notified according to law to be present in their official capacity: George B. Quinby, district attorney of Erie county; Oliver A. Jenkins, sheriff of Erie county; Judge Henry A. Childs, of the supreme court, who sentenced Kemmler.

Barnes Not in It.

The fact that the name of Electrician Barnes, of Rochester, does not appear in Warden Durston's official list excites some comment. The warden is thought to be much annoyed by the publication of the interview with Mr. Barnes which appeared in The Rochester Post Express and some other evening papers.

Mr. Durston has maintained a silence about the arrangements for the execution and it is natural that he should be annoyed at the divulgence of the programme. There are three electricians to be appointed, however, and it is probable Mr. Barnes will be named as the third when the final arrangements are made. Mr. Barnes did not have charge of the early tests of the dynamo, as claimed, but he was present and is intimately acquainted with the machinery and his presence is therefore desirable.

Kemmler's Vision of Hell.

The latest story concerning Kemmler's physical condition is to the effect that on July 25 his nerves gave away and for some time he could eat nothing and wine was given to sustain his strength, that finally it was necessary to administer morphine to quiet his nerves and put him to sleep, and on awakening he said that he had had a vision of hell.

Whatever truth there may be in the story it is equally true that Kemmler is calm now and he eats and sleeps well.

German Day in Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 5.—The celebration of "German day" here resulted in one of the finest parades ever seen here. Nearly 10,000 men were in line and 100,000 people thronged the streets to witness it. The event was the anniversary of the battle of Oriskany, in which Gen. Herkimer with 800 Germans defeated twice that number of British and Indians. The stars and stripes was the only flag carried. A dozen floats typical of German influence and accomplishments in this country, including one of the Brooklyn bridge, figured in the parade.

Hail Large as Hen's Eggs.

NEW RICHLAND, Minn., Aug. 4.—The most terrific wind and hail storm ever experienced visited this section at 11:30 Sunday morning. The wind blew from the north and west and buildings for miles around had their windows broken. The storm path was four miles wide and ten miles long. All uncut grain its path is a total loss. The hail, in some instances as large as hen's eggs, covered the ground for several inches.

Election in Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Aug. 4.—Today the state election in Alabama is in progress. The indications point to an increased Democratic majority. A successor to United States Senator Pugh will be chosen by the legislature elected today. Governor Thomos Seay and ex-Governor Thomas H. Watts are candidates, and Senator Pugh will run for re-election.

Reception to Harrison and Blaine.

CAPE MAY, Aug. 5.—A reception was given last night at the Stockton hotel to President Harrison and Secretary Blaine by a number of prominent cottagers. Many people were present.

CONGRESSIONAL RESUME.

Labors of the National Legislators at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—There was a delay of twenty minutes in securing a quorum in the senate. After some unimportant business the consideration of the tariff bill was resumed, and four pages disposed of. Mr. Blair stated that, by a calculation he had made, the bill would be disposed of, at the present rate of progress, by the 20th of next December. Mr. Frye announced that the river and harbor bill would be taken up on Friday of next week.

The house in committee of the whole finished consideration of the sundry civil bill and reported it to the house.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Mr. Blair introduced in the senate a resolution instructing the committee on rules to report, within four days, a rule for the incorporation of the previous question, or some method of limiting and closing debate, in the parliamentary procedure of the senate. Consideration of the tariff bill consumed the remainder of the session. Mr. Plumb attacked the bill.

Most of the time in the house was consumed in the vain endeavor to secure a quorum, and the sundry civil appropriation was not disposed of. Last evening's session was devoted to private pension business.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—The tariff debate was continued in the senate. Mr. Vest's amendment to reduce the tariff on china received a vote of 17 yeas and 30 nays—less than a quorum. Messrs. Ingalls, Plumb and Paddock voted with the Democrats.

Owing to the slimness of attendance the house accomplished little. After adopting a resolution revoking leaves of absence, and sending the sundry civil appropriation bill to conference, it adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—Some disparaging remarks made in the senate concerning the "business branch" of congress (meaning the house) called forth a rebuke from the presiding officer (Mr. Ingalls). He said it was a violation of the fundamental principles of parliamentary law to refer in one house to what was done or said in the other. The tariff debate was continued. Mr. Blair expressed disgust at the slow rate of progress of the bill and proposed to read some comments from The New York Tribune. Mr. Plumb said that so far as he knew the western people were not hungry for tariff legislation. He admitted the tariff bill ought to pass, but he did not regard The New York Tribune or any other paper as representative of the sentiments of the people on that subject. It was better not to pass a tariff bill than to pass one that was not right. Plenty of time should be allowed for debate. Mr. Teller expressed similar sentiments.

During the debate on the general deficiency bill the house drifted into lively political discussion, in which members of each party arraigned the course of the other in the usual style. Speaker Reed was bitterly assailed by Mr. Rodgers, of Arkansas. Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, defended the work of the house and Mr. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, made an eloquent attack on the federal elections bill. Messrs. Peters, Boutelle and others also made stirring political speeches.

THAT CAPE MAY COTTAGE.

Russell Harrison Says His Father Has Purchased It.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Russell B. Harrison, in speaking to a Press reporter about the Cape May cottage, said that when the parties visited Washington with the deed of the cottage the president declined to accept the gift, but told the would be donor that as they had prepared the cottage for the family he would arrange for them to go there and would determine later whether to rent or buy the cottage. Mrs. Harrison was so pleased with the cottage after occupying it that the president decided to buy it and did so.

Veterans on a Pilgrimage.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The fifth annual reunion of the Third Pennsylvania artillery and the One Hundred and Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania volunteers begins today. The party will leave Washington this afternoon and go to Fortress Monroe, where a handsome gold lettered marble tablet will be imbedded in the walls of the old fortress in memory of the members of these companies who died on the field and in southern prisons. Thence the party go to Norfolk, Fort Harrison, Richmond, Yorktown and other points of interest, returning to Washington Saturday, Aug. 9. About 200 persons have signified their intention of going, among them Congressman Louis E. Atkins, formerly surgeon of the regiment, and Col. J. M. Emery, clerk of the house committee on territories, also a member.

Ten Persons Poisoned by a Preacher

CALHOUN, Ga., Aug. 4.—William Boone and his wife Emily, negroes, were put in jail for poisoning Joe Tallis' family of ten negroes, two of whom are dead and three more of whom are dying. They put rat poison on meat and flour intended for the Tallis family to eat. Emily says Boone did it to get Tallis' crop. Boone is a mulatto about 20 years old and a preacher.

A Small Sized Cyclone.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 2.—A small sized cyclone struck Warwick Neck yesterday. Trees of good size were broken off close to the ground and limbs were torn from larger ones. A building near the railroad station was moved some distance and crushed. No person was injured, but the damage to property was considerable.

To Support Celman.

BUENOS AYRES, Aug. 4.—A meeting of Celmanite senators and deputies has decided finally to support President Celman. It is reported that the cabinet has decided upon a forced currency. An endeavor will be made to put a stop to gambling in gold by quoting exchange in currency.

Depew Meets Salisbury.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew will leave London, starting for Hamburg today. Mr. Depew paid a visit to the foreign office, accompanied by Mr. Lincoln, the American minister, who introduced the eminent American and the English prime minister to each other.

Crops in Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Aug. 5.—The reports to the state commissioner of agriculture show crop conditions as follows: Cotton, 98 per cent. of a full crop; corn, average 93 per cent., compared with five years ago, and 89 compared with last year.

Dynamite for the Czar.

PARIS, Aug. 4.—A dynamite mine has been discovered underneath the Rasik railway station from which the czar will depart on his coming journey. Several arrests have been made.

Volunteer Outsails Gossoon.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 2.—In the race for the Goss cup yesterday by the New York yacht club, the Volunteer won, beating the Puritan, Katrina, Gossoon and others.

Ice Goes Up.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The hot spell has sent the price of ice up to $2 a ton.

Mother.—Come in out of the snow. You'll get your death of cold from wet feet.
Children.—Mother, our shoes can't get wet; you forget that we have

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7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
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11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
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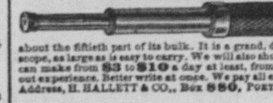
Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry — Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

WHAT IS GOING ON FOR MANY MILES ALL UNCOVERED TO THIS EYE, AYE MORE

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE

Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to



about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

IT'S SPORTEE! IT'S SPICEE! IT'S SPUNKEE
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS
THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA.
All the sensations of the day pictured by the FOREMOST ARTISTS OF THE COUNTRY.
Life in New York Graphically Illustrated.
Breezy but respectable.
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Do you want to be posted? Then send your Subscription to the
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS,
3 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK CITY.
☞ Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Jas. B. Winkleman, dec'd., of Walker twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. PETER NEESE, Adm'r
2864 Spring Mills, Pa.

FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR AND STRENGTH
For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD Fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FREE OUR NEW 1885 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Best $25 watch in the world.—Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 512, Portland, Maine.

Look At This!
The most complete cooking utensil ever invented.

* No burned hands, no scalded scars, or disagreeable odor filling the house.
No overflow on the stoves while using these kettles. No cloths needed in handling them. They supply the long felt want. Onions, Kraut, codfish, corned beef or ham can be cooked in them without the bad smell filling the house. Every woman who sees them wants them and the men do not object to paying for them.
GEORGE M. POTTER,
22 Agent for Centre County.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL Estate.—The undersigned, executor of estate of John Goodhart, late of Gregg Township, dec'd., offers at private sale the following described real estate, situated about 2 miles west of Spring Mills, Pa., a
o——o FINE FARM o——o
Bounded by lands of Wood's Heirs, John Grove, James D. Wilson's Heirs, Mrs. M. A. Ross, Michael Tibbens, and others, containing
—— 82 ACRES AND 62 PERCHES. ——
Thereon erected a good Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Buggy Shed, and all necessary outbuildings all of which are in good repair. There is a good young orchard of the choicest fruit on this farm. A good cistern at the house, and also a cistern at the barn. 75 acres of the above farm are cleared and enclosed with good fences, and in a high state of cultivation, the balance is well timbered with Hemlock. Persons desiring to purchase will find this farm beautifully located, being near the L. & T. R. R., near churches, post office, grist mill, stores, etc. Climate healthy.
For terms apply to
WILLIAM GOODHART,
2061 Executor, Farmers Mills, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Elizabeth Snyder, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES A. OTT,
2161 Executor.

A FEW
POINTERS!
The place to buy your
READY MADE CLOTHING
is where you can get it the cheapest. I have an immense stock on hand which I propose to
SELL AT COST
in order to clear my counters for other goods.
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS OFFER!
If you need anything in the line of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS.
or GROCERIES, you will never go wrong in calling at my place. I also deal in
FLOUR AND FEED
and fill all orders in this line promptly. Come and see me—it will pay you.
EZRA H. AUMAN,
COBURN BAZAAR, - - - COBURN, PA.

Spring and Summer!
o——o——o——o
Our new stock of goods for the coming seasons has arrived and are open for inspection. It comprises a great variety of novelties in
SPRING : AND : SUMMER : STYLES,
in Dress Goods, Ginghams, etc., all selected with great precision to supply the wants and needs of our customers in quality and lowness of price. A full and complete stock of Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, etc., is on counters. We invite inspection of our stock, and we are positive that you be satisfied then of the low prices we sell our goods at.
Harper & Kreamer's.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1890.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m
	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
	"	Montandon	5 25 a m
	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
	"	Renovo	8 55 a m
	arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	New York	12 15 a m
	"	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
	arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	New York	6 20 a m
	"	Philadelphia	8 50 a m
	"	Harrisburg	12 15a m
	"	Montandon	2 05 a m
	arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
	"	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
	"	Renovo	5 15 p m
	"	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 40 p m
	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
	"	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
	arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
WMSPORT EXP	leaves	Philadelphia	4 25 p m
	"	Harrisburg	7 30 p m
	"	Montandon	9 34 p m
	arrives at	Williamsport	10 30 p m

Sunday Train.—Williamsport express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
	"	arr at Harrisburg	11 30 a m
	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
	"	arr at Harrisburg	11 30 a m
	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
	"	Renovo	10 15 a m
	"	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
	"	Williamsport	12 15 p m
	"	Montandon	1 14 p m
	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m
	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 30 p m
	"	Lock Haven	5 35 p m
	"	Williamsport	6 40 p m
	"	Montandon	7 42 p m
	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	3 00 p m
	"	Renovo	10 30 p m
	"	Lock Haven	11 25 p m
	"	Williamsport	12 25 a m
	"	Montandon	1 29 a m
	arr at	Harrisburg	3 22 a m
	"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP	leaves	Williamsport	1 30 a m
	"	Montandon	2 30 a m
	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
	"	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

☞ Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.			
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M	
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45	
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 25	
2 20		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26	
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 29	
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08	
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53	
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43	
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08	
3 55		7 51	Coburn	7 27		3 55	
4 04		7 59	Zerby	7 19		3 45	
4 13		8 08	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35	
4 21		8 16	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27	
4 28		8 22	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20	
4 35		8 30	Gregg	6 43		3 13	
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05	
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00	
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 25		2 55	
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50	
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40	
5 16		9 04	Axemann	6 04		2 34	
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't.

SALESMEN WANTED.
LOCAL OR TRAVELING
to sell our Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
15mayyr ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S
Treamen by Inhalation.

1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnetized*, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons, who have tried their treatment
Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Phila
Rev. Victor L. Codrad, Ed. Luth. Observer, Phila
Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 853 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mex
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utila, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
J. Moore, Sup. Police, Blanforn, Dorsetshire, Eng.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.
And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Please mention this paper when you order Com Oxygen.

— The REPORTER and the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph one year free to a new subscriber, clubing with a present subscriber. The two papers for $1.50 a year in advance to each. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8 page weekly contains all the telegraphic news, full market reports and other choice reading Two papers for the price of one. Send in your name early and make sure of this splendid offer

MARVELOUS PHENOMENA.

Blood-Red Rains and a Deluge of Serpents.

At Rome, in 1222, it rained dust, mixed with blood, for three days, and when the heavy clouds drifted away it looked as if the sun was swimming in a sea of fire, says the St. Louis Republic. Four years later, in 1226, a snow fell in Syria, which presently melted and flowed in carmine rivers of blood, or some fluid much resembling it in every particular. Many of the old writers record a three day shower of blood-red rain in the Island of Rhodes and throughout southern Italy in 1236. A monk, writing in 1251, tells of a loaf being cut out of which blood flowed as freely as from a fresh wound. In 1348 there were many great tempests. Several towns and thousands of people were swallowed up and the courses of rivers changed or stopped. Some chasms in the earth sent forth poisonous fluids as red as carmine ink, as at Villach, in Austria. Ponderous hailstones fell in many parts of Germany the same year, some of them weighing from twenty to seventy pounds.

At Lamech it rained flesh, dust, comets and meteors; firebrands and corruscations were in the air; mock suns, with fiery tails, sailed through the skies. Soon after these terrible scenes at Lamech it began at Cataya, near the sea, and went sweeping throughout southern Europe. An ingenious vapor or sulphurous fire broke from the earth at Caahery, Asia, and utterly consumed men, beasts, houses and trees, so infecting the air that a great plague followed. Young serpents and millions of venomous insects fell from the clouds.

In 1361 Burgundy experienced the novelty of a shower of blood-red rain, which ensanguined everything it touched; and in 1568 the Antiura reapers found all wheat heads to be as red as blood. In 1588 bread put in the oven at Nuremberg was taken out covered with a bloody sweat. Wurtemberg had a shower of brimstone and ashes 1634. In 1695 Limerick and Tipperary, Ireland, had many showers of a soft, fatty substance resembling butter. It was of a dark yellow color and always fell at night. The people gathered it and used it as an ointment, reporting many astonishing cures.

Cæsar and Rome.

The Roman republic up to the time of Julius Cæsar, or a little before, as Mr. Froude has well pointed out in his sketch of Cæsar's life, failed to supply lands and homes for the neighboring Italian populations which had become truly Roman, and for the soldiery, who disbanded and had to find work or starve. The ancestors of Cæsar undertook to establish and enlarge an agrarian law and to take into the merely urban rule of the Roman city the general and intelligent population of Italy and make a peninsular Rome. Cæsar saw that the Roman empire was getting too large to be governed by the 1 million who lived within the city of Rome and another 3 or 4 million who lived immediately adjacent. But the Roman senate, a patriotic body like the ruling and respectable families of England, refused to admit these associated Italians into Roman rights and powers. Cæsar thereupon, having spent ten years to conquer Gaul and Germany, returned to Rome demanding something of a federation of all those who maintained the Roman arms. Being threatened with destruction he marched upon Rome, and his enemies leaving it, he was obliged to follow them; and when he reconstructed the senate he put into it not merely Italians, but Gauls and barbarians, as they had been called, from all the better provinces. In this way an enlarged Rome with a broader basis of representation lasted several centuries longer; and without that enlargement Rome might have expired anterior to the birth of Jesus Christ, from her civil contentions.—Gath.

Masculine and Female Apparel.

It is a popular thing nowadays to criticise women's dress. We have, however, no sympathy with the implication that women are worse than men in this respect. Men wear all they can without interfering with their locomotion, but man is such an awkward creature he cannot find any place on his body to hang a great many fineries. He could not get around in Wall street with eight or ten flounces, and a big-handled parasol, and a mountain of black hair. Men wear less than women, not because they are moral, but because they cannot stand it. As it is, many of our young men are padded to a superlative degree, and have corns and bunions on every separate toe from wearing shoes too tight, with collars so high that I wonder why so much good linen is wasted.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Main Point.

The small boy had a dog that was rough, as most small boys' dogs always are, and a young girl who lived next door had a kitten, sly as all cats are. One day the boy came nonchalantly into the girl's presence, and after some desultory conversation he said:

"You know my dog Barca and your cat Darling?"

"Yes."

"Well, my dog had a piece of meat and he thought your cat was going to take it away from him."

"Thought!" exclaimed the wise little girl. "What makes you say that the dog thought? You know dogs don't think—they instinct."

"Well," said the boy, "I don't care whether he thought it or instinct it, but any how he killed your cat."

Three-quarters of a Century on the Stage.

It is very rare, that an actress celebrates her seventy-fifth year of consecutive service on the stage of the same theater. This event, perhaps unique in dramatic annals, has just occurred at Stuttgart, where Frau Louise Schmidt, of the Royal Court theater, has now completed her three-quarters of a century of uninterrupted engagements with that house. She made her debut in 1814, being then 9 years old.

HE WAS SOT IN HIS WAYS

And When He Said "Hang" They Must Hang.

A Judge Who Had Made Up His Mind and Wouldn't Be Browbeaten.—Two Men Sentenced to Death, and the Murdered Man Fined for Contempt.

One John Peters, a sober and industrious man, failed to come home one night. This occurence was so unusual that his wife, becoming alarmed, aroused the neighborhood; and men, women and children turned out in search. The next day John Peters'

SEARCH FOR THE DEAD.

coat was found near the river bank. Marks of a struggle were also discovered. Immediately there arose a cry that the man had been murdered; and, about this time, there came along a reputable citizen who declared that he had, several days before, heard Sam White and Al Miller swear that they would kill Peters. The two men were arrested and taken before a justice of the peace. They avowed their innocence, and their lawyer declared that they could not be held for the murder until it was proven that a murder had been committed. This proof was not long wanting, for a fisherman soon arrived with the information that he had found the body of Peters. The body was identified, and the preliminary trial proceeded, resulting not only in establishing the fact that White and Miller swore that they would kill Peters, but that they were overheard to declare that they would drown him. They were held over and indicted by the grand jury.

When the case came up before Judge Quirk of the circuit court of the Hickory Flat circuit, some of the ablest lawyers in the state were in attendance, for White and Miller were not friendless, and, moreover, they were not without means.

After more than a week of "skirmishing" a jury was impaneled, and then the great trial was begun. The majority of the people, including the press, a four-column folio set in small pica and printed in the back room of F. B. Whitson's cross-roads store, believed that a verdict of guilty would be rendered, and bets were made with persons who believed that the prisoners were guilty, but who thought that the jury might be "culvered."

The trial had not proceeded far when it could be clearly seen that the judge was convinced that White and Miller were guilty. This jurist was something more than a peculiar old fellow. He was a decided character, and so set were his opinions when once formed that no argument and no proof could change them.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the judge when all the testimony had been heard, "I don't think it is necessary to go into an argument concerning this case. The guilt of these men is so clear that it would be a criminal act to waste the county's money in prolonging this trial. Now, prisoners, the best thing you can do is to confess your guilt and throw yourself upon the mercy of this court. Have you any confession to make, Mr. White?"

"No, your honor, except that I am innocent."

"Have you any confession, Mr. Miller?"

"None, except to say that I had nothing to do with the killing of our friend Peters."

"All right," said the judge, "I see that you do not desire any mercy; but if you expect to escape punishment by making a prolonged fight, let me tell you that you will meet with nothing but disappointment. I am here as the fearless agent of justice. I have made up my mind. I have determined that you are guilty, and nothing on earth can change me. Gentlemen of the jury, you may retire and agree upon a verdict."

"GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY."

The jury without leaving the box rendered a verdict of guilty.

"Gentlemen," said the judge "to expedite matters and thereby save expense to the county, I will sentence these men now. The law may be in favor of delay, but justice is not. The law might permit the sheriff to take these men to jail and feed them at the county's expense, until some distant day of execution should arrive, but justice, the one bright flower in our great judiciary garden of weeds, looks up and says, 'No, Mr. Sheriff, these men must be hanged forthwith;' so take them out when the death sentence has been passed and hang them to the most convenient tree. Prisoners at the bar, stand up and receive your sentence."

The prisoners stood up, and just as the judge pronounced the last words of the sentence, the wife of Mr. Peters uttered a shout, and bounding toward the door, threw her arms around a man who had just entered the court-room. A wild commotion followed.

"What's the matter?" the judge demanded. "Who is the man that the bereaved widow is hugging?"

"I ain't no bereaved widow, jedge," the woman answered, "fur this is my husband, safe and well."

"Silence, woman," the judge demanded. "You ought to have better sense than to interrupt this court."

"Your honor," said the lawyer, "I suppose my clients can now go free?"

"And why so, sir?"

"Can your honor ask such a question when Mr. Peters stands here before you?"

"Who is Mr. Peters?"

"Your honor, I cannot understand you."

"But you will pretty soon. The Mr. Peters that this court has taken into consideration is dead."

"No, I'm not!" exclaimed Peters, stepping forward.

"You may think you are not, Mr. Peters, but you are. Never in all my professional career," the judge continued, "have I seen facts that so clearly and strongly establish the guilt of two men.

"But, judge," Peters pleaded, "that cannot be, for no murder has been committed."

"Mr. Petters you have not examined the evidence as closely as I have."

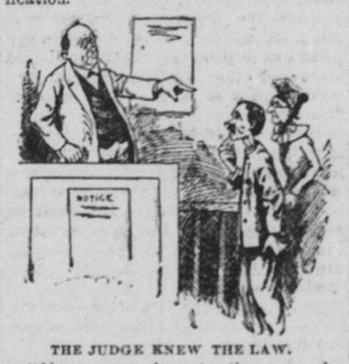
"But here I stand in refutation of all evidence."

"Mr. Peters, you have not read as many text books on evidence as I have. The case against these prisoners is perfectly clear. They swore that they would drown you and your coat was found near the river. Is not that strong evidence?"

"Yes, but—"

"Hold on. The body of a man was taken from the river and identified as your remains."

"But I am here to refute the identification."



THE JUDGE KNEW THE LAW.

"Ah, you are here to throw an obstruction in the way of justice, are you? I have heard on several occasions that you are a man who has very little respect for the decision of a court. And you have come around here to bully me, and that too in the face of the strongest evidence that was ever brought before a court of justice. Mr. Sheriff issue a bench warrant of arrest for this man on the grounds of contempt of court, and then proceed with the hanging. This court, blind as it is to every thing but justice and the true form of law, is getting tired of being browbeaten."

OPIE P. READ.

AMERICAN ENERGY.

Not In Contended Fields of Leisure Is Fame Maintained.

"Men and measures come and go, rise and fall so rapidly in America," Mr. Stantley explained to Emin Pasha and Captain Casati, says a New York World correspondent, "that you never know whether the millionaire and the bootblack may not have changed places with one another since we have been in Africa. The peculiarity of American life is that no one can affort to halt and say: 'I've done enough. If you stop you're done and done for. In America no man can afford to rest on his laurels. If he attempts it he is trampled under by new men and forgotten in no time. Now in England," he continued, addressing himself more directly to the young Englishmen, "in England it is different. A man may accomplish some great thing and the fame of it upholds him for years, if not till death. But in America he has got to keep on doing: keep on working, moving, pushing, striving, hurrying along in the swim, or he sinks despite his little buoy of fame, and he is forgotten till his death brings him to public notice again, when the newspapers take his remains in hand for an hour or a day and pursue the spirit that has gone with a parting volley of obituaries".

When the Sun Goes Down.

Though the morning may be dreary
And the day be long and weary,
Though the clouds may darkly lower
And the tempest fiercely frown,
We shall quite forget the shadows
That have lingered in the meadows
If there be a golden hour
When the sun goes down.

What though fate our hope opposes,
What though thorns shut out the roses,
And the cross is borne in sorrow
That we carry to the crown.
By and by we'll cease to wander
And we'll rest forever yonder
If there dawns a bright to-morrow
When life's sun goes down.
—Boston Traveler.

The Tramp's Diplomacy.

Tramp—Please can you give a poor man a little something to eat? But I don't want no bread, please.

Woman—You don't want no bread, eh? I guess you ain't starving. You can can jist get along out of here.

"Wait till I explain, madam. You see the woman next door just now gave me a piece of paving stone for bread, and as she said she was the best breadmaker on this street——"

"The best breadmaker on this street! Jist you come right in here, my poor man, and I'll show you what good bread really is. Lord, how some people do brag!"

TALK OF THE DAY.

The glazier's occupation is a paneful one.

It is natural for a cattle king to try to impose the yoke.

The accordion skirt has gone out of style. It was too loud.

The proprietor of a gaming-house should never abuse his betters.

The human race is run on the course of true love, as a general thing.

When young men idolize young ladies they are apt to tell a great many idle lies.

All those who pass through the door to success will find it labeled "push."—Oil City Blizzard.

The reason why a hen lays an egg is because she can't stand it on end.—Binghampton Leader.

"Your scheme won't work on Wall street." "Why not?" "It won't hold water."—Munsey's Weekly.

Since young Jones began visiting Miss Brown, the parlor lamp in the Brown domicile is the latest thing out.

"Is the cashier in?" asked the caller at the bank. "Yes, sir," was the reply: "He's in jail."—Washington Post.

He—"Miss Wayting, you are a puzzle to me. I never knew how to take you." She (shyly)—"You never tried."

A writer stated in a recent obituary notice that "the deceased was born in his native town, where he has ever since resided."

Cobwigger—"I have the prettiest typewriter in town." Brown—"Can she spell well?" Cobwigger—"Didn't I tell you she was pretty?"

A Maine man who has invented a flying machine has hired another man to try the thing. This inventor may not be such a fool after all.

No need to: Charles—"I have just come back from a sail." Robert—"Did you hug the shore?" Charles—"No; I had Miss Mildred with me."—Epoch.

Hitherto patient boarder: "Mrs. Starvem, I can stand having hash every day in the week, but, when on Sunday you put raisins in it and call it mince pie, I draw the line."

An Ohio girl sued a man for breach of promise, and proved him such a mean scoundrel that the jury decided that she ought to pay him something for not marrying her.

"Here's a Connecticut man just died. Papa says he smoked more herrings in a year than any ten other men in New England." "Preferred herrings to Connecticut cigars, I suppose."

"Very well, then," she exclaimed, to make a concession. "I cannot deny that I have my faults." Husband, hastily: No doubt of that. Wife, more hastily still: I shall like to know what they are.

A Connecticut girl listened to a long declaration of love pathetic and proposing from a young man, and then knocked all the poetry out of him by saying: "Now let us talk about your business affairs."

A Gentle Hint—Book agent—"Here is that book, ma'am, 'How to Play the Piano.'" Lady of the house—"What book? I didn't order any book." "No'm, but the neighbors did, and they told me to bring it to you."

Etymology—"How do you do, my little man? I'm your next-door neighbor, you know!" "What's a neighbor?" "Well, 'neigh' means 'nigh'; that is, 'near,' and—" "Oh, thank you. I know what 'bore' means!"

His Precedent.—The Peacemaker: "Don't you know it is very wrong to fight little boy? What does the good book say?" Tommy (who has just polished off the class bully): I dunno. I ain't read it further than David and Gerlire.

"Yes, gentlemen of the jury," urged the prisoner's counsel, "not only ought my client to be acquitted, but he should be paid the sum of five hundred dollars offered by the safe-maker to anyone able to force open one of his strong boxes."—Judge.

If this country crusade keeps up it will soon be so that a man will not be allowed to wear a white shirt on the Sabbath day on account of the work he will necessarily have to do in getting a large collar-button through a small button-hole.

Newly accepted suitor—"Well, Bobby, you will have a new uncle soon; I am your Aunt Mary's choice for a husband." Bobby (surprised)—"Well, that's strange. I heard her tell mamma only yesterday that you were Hobson's choice."—Life.

Mrs. Seeker—"I have two daughters in society this winter, and I'm on the go all the time. Your daughter isn't going out much, I believe?" Mrs. Found—"Oh, no. You see she got engaged last October and she doesn't have to."—Washington Star.

"Well my dear madam and how are you to-day?" "O, doctor, I have terrible pains over my whole body and it seems impossible to breathe! Of course, I can't sleep at all; and I haven't a particle of appetite!" "But otherwise you feel all right, don't you?"

She—"Are you fond of music, Mr. Snell?" He—"Well, I don't know—tell you the truth, we've had a piano in the house so long that I really don't remember; but I think—that is to say, I have a faint impression—I was fond of it a great many years ago."—Boston Transcript.

It is one of the wonders of the world that a young lady can sit around the house all day with a piece of red flannel rapped around her throat, nursing her influenza, and in the evening dress up to see her beau, the healthiest woman in existence.—Texas Siftings.

While passing a farm in Virginia the figure of an elderly man, whose attire was noticeable for the utter absence of an decorative efforts, was seen leaning against the fence. "How are you getting along down here?" "Jes' gittin' 'long; no mo'h." "Good farm?" "Fa'h." "Can you raise anything on it?" "Consid'ble. I jes raised seventy-five dollah's on it; fohth mortgage, too."—Washington Post.

Discouraging.

Miss Chicago—"And you are the artist who painted that beautiful picture?"

Mr. Boston (proudly)—"Yes, Miss, I did it."

"Now, do tell me what it is?"

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Neglect and Carelessness Result in Loss to The Farmer.

Land Is Human in the Respect That It Needs Rest—A Mistake About Fermenting Seeds.—Farm Notes, Choice Recipes and Other Interesting Firesids Reading.

Neglect Breeds Loss.

The average farmer loses more in the course of a year from neglect than he has any idea of, writes M. E. Bankard. One of the first losses is in not having a good fence on all land intended for pasture. Very often a few hours' work in the spring repairing the fence around your pasture would save many dollars' worth of grain and a good deal of vexation getting stock out of corn or wheat field early in the morning after a heavy dew.

Cattle will very often eat enough green grain to render them almost worthless, if it does not kill them. Hogs are not inclined to do themselves any particular harm, but look out for the grain. They like to sample the whole field. A drove of twenty or thirty will destroy enough in one night to keep the fence in repair on the farm a whole year.

A poor fence around a truck lot is the means of the year's supply of sugar corn, and anything that was planted in it, being destroyed by hogs or cattle. A few days repairing fences will save a great deal of annoyance and loss.

Farmers are always condemning our public roads which generally deserve it, but take a look at their own private road which they use day after day and see if that cannot be improved considerably. You will not find one out of five but what can be. Some are not safe to travel. But that same farmer who condemns public roads, will travel day after day over this road until he breaks something, or perhaps, cripples a horse, which will cost him many dollars to replace. Had this same farmer spent one day with his farm hand and team, he could have made a good road without spending any cash.

Careless feeding and handling brood mares very often will cause the death of both colt and mare. Careless feeding breeding animals of all kinds will cause loss in some way.

Land Needs Rest.

The word "rest" has a great meaning in this busy, pushing, restless age, says E. P. Smith in the American Cultivator. It does not mean inaction; but rather a change with the element of worry, anxiety and strain eliminated. When applied to the land it is not robbed entirely of this new meaning. The land needs rest; it needs time to recuperate, and get back the elements and strength which years of successive cultivation have taken from it. But the kind of rest which the busy man most needs is change of occupation, and so with our soils, they need a change of plant growth. To grow one kind of crop, on the same soil year after year is such a heavy strain on it that it will shortly become barren and unproductive.

If some crop had been sown and not harvested, but turned under, the land would be better for it. Or, again, if the land had been plowed in the spring and harrowed and cultivated to keep down the weeds and then prepared for winter wheat, this crop would have had a good chance to grow. The land would have been enriched by the action of the sun and moisture, which would give it the desired change. Summer fallowing, as this process is called, should be practiced oftener, and then better crops would be obtained, and our soils would not continue to deteriorate. Give the land a rest occasionally, but do not be misled by the idea that simply a change of plants will bring about the desired result.

Fermenting the Weed Seeds.

The idea that fermentation always or even generally kills weed seeds is a common error. Some kinds may be thus killed, but it is not much of a weed that is so easily gotten rid of. Some kinds of weed seeds grow better after being gently heated in manure heaps. The fear of drawing out weed seeds is often given as the reason for not applying manure as made, but it is a mistaken one.

Charcoal for Feeding.

Grain-fed and especially corn-fed hogs relish a little charcoal mixed with their rations. It corrects the acidity which corn causes, and will often bring a cloyed animal back to its feed. Charcoal is also good for fowls. In winter, when snow is on the ground, it fills the gizzard and helps to grind the food. Slightly charring corn before feeding makes it better for producing eggs, though it is better still to substitute a partial ration of whole wheat, which gives material for both the albumen and the shell of the eggs.

Household Notes.

To freshen salt fish soak them in sour milk.

A red hot iron passed over old putty will soften it so it can be easily removed.

The more even temperature in the cellar the better what is stored there will keep.

A piece of sponge fastened to a stick is a good thing with which to clean lamp chimneys.

Great improvement will be found in tea and coffee if kept in glass fruit jars instead of tin boxes.

Beets should be boiled one hour in summer; one hour and a half, or even two hours, if large, in winter.

The Department of Agriculture statistician says the total acreage in potatoes last year was 2,500,000, and the average yield seventy-six bushels.

The theory that when trees are grafted on whole roots they will be harder than when grafted on the young stock is claimed to be erroneous and a delusion.

Kerosene applications to the skin of animals, are remedied for lice and skin ailments, are too severe. One gill of kerosene added to a quart of cottonseed oil is better.

The money expended on roads, if properly applied, will save wear and depreciation of wagons. Many good horses are annually killed or foundered by bad roads. A road can not be made too good for travel.

Carbolized sulphur is sure death to the lice that infests the nests. It is prepared as follows: Flowers of sulphur, five pounds; fluid extract of commercial carbolic acid, one drachm; thoroughly mix and it is ready for use. We know this to be good.

The hog can be made to attain a very large size. A Vermont farmer killed a cow, 8 years old, that dressed 877 pounds, but a hog, only 2 years old, owned by another Vermont farmer, dressed 663 pounds. Large hogs, however, are only desirable for producing lard. The best pork comes from hogs that weigh about 150 pounds dressed.

Recipes Worth Saving.

MOCK MINCE PIE.—One cup each of sour milk, sugar, and raisins cropped fine, one tablespoon of vinegar, two eggs, cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Bake between two crusts.

LEMON PIE.—Roll three lemons till soft. Take out the seeds and juice and chop up the peel very fine. To the juice and peel add two cups of chopped raisins, two cups of molasses and two rolled crackers. Stir it well, adding one cup of water. This will make four pies.

MACARONI WITH CHEESE.—Prepare macaroni with cream sauce and pour into a buttered scalloped dish. Have half a cup of grated cheese and half a cup of bread or cracker crumbs mixed; sprinkle over the macaroni and place in the oven to brown; it will take about twenty minutes.

FRIED POTATOES WITH CORN-MEAL.—Pare and slice potatoes, ¼ inch thick; put 2 tablespoonfuls of meat fryings in spider and have hot. Turn in a layer of potatoes over which sift 2 tablespoonfuls of corn-meal. Add salt and pepper and a little butter; another layer of potatoes, corn-meal, salt, pepper and butter. Fry slow as they are apt to scorch, turn them carefully and let brown.

LOG CABIN CAKE.—In a smooth earthen crock lay 7 tablespoonsful of light soft coffee sugar, 1 tablespoonful butter; add to this 1 egg. Beat until smooth and light; add 5 tablespoonsful of cold water, mix thoroughly. Add 5 drops of flavoring. Sift with 7 heaping tablespoonsful of flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder and stir in lightly. Rub a little butter over a pan, sprinkle flour over, shake off loose flour.

BAKED HALIBUT.—Lay the piece in salt and water for two hours, wipe on a clean wet cloth and score the skin; sprinkle over it some dripping. Have the oven tolerably hot and bake about an hour. Melt a little butter in hot water to baste the fish with from time to time. Stir into the gravy some boiling water, the juice of a lemon, and either walnut ketchup or Worcestershire sauce. Let it boil once and serve in a sauce boat.

BAKED APPLE SAUCE.—Core with a little tin implement as many juicy apples as will fill a large baking pan. Then pare the apples. Put two tablespoonfuls of cold water in the bottom of the pan. Set in the apples, filling in the core hollows with brown sugar and grated lemon. Bake in a moderate oven until the apples can be easily mashed. This makes the best apple sauce. Rose water is a fine addition, but it is best defer putting in the rose water until just before the apples are mashed.

BOILED CODFISH.—Put two pounds of codfish in slightly salted boiling water; put in also a bit of lemon peel, a few peppers and cloves. When the fish is so tender that the fins may readily be pulled out, it is done; remove from the fire and arrange temptingly on a folded napkin and garnish with parsley. Make a sauce with a dozen oysters; scald them in their liquor, add salt, pepper, a piece of mace and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Mix a teaspoonful of flour smoothly into half a cupful of milk, add to the liquor; simmer a moment; add to the oysters; pour into a sauce boat and serve with the fish.

A Glance at Nature.

The blades of corn stalk to and fro
As the green bull rushes by,
And the grasses shoot as they see it go,
And the sweet potatoes eye.

Then the corn declares it would like to ear
What the cabbage head to say;
But the slippery elm bark so clear
That they raise it celery.

The wheat is shocked and her feelings hurt,
For it goes against the grain.
When a strawberry runner tries to flirt
With a dandy sugar cane.

He Took no Risks.

"Charles, dear," said a fond wife who was assisting her husband for a short journey, "what is this flask of whisky for?"

"That," said her husband, suddenly looking from his valise, "O, that's to be used exclusively in the case of snake bites."

"But, my dear," remonstrated the little woman, "there are no snakes in the cars."

"O, yes there are, at times. You see, when they stop to wood up, or take water at some way station out in the woods—some gloomy swamp or bayou—the snakes board the train and crawl around the passengers' legs. It's mighty annoying, and dangerous, too. And then, too, I've seen men on cars with their boots full of snakes—real serpents—none of your circus poster reptiles, but the genuine article. Yes, I shouldn't consider my life worth ten cents if I were to leave that bottle of whisky behind."

Outlines For a Novel.

A sensational piece of news appears in a Mobile paper. It is said that some two years ago Mrs. Fanny Coleman, a northern lady, went to John Moulton's house in Baldwin county for the benefit of her health. Mr. Moulton found that his boarder had a large sum of money with her and some valuable securities. With the assistance of a female neighbor he locked Mrs. Coleman up and kept her a prisoner until a few days ago, when the authorities interfered. This is a bare outline of the supposed facts in the case. If there is any truth in the story it beats the average dime novel.

TO GEORGE KENNAN.

O fearless soul, whose strong uplifted arm
Wielding with courage high Truth's naked blade
Rent Russia's veil, and showed the horrors hid
To a whole world in judgment stern arrayed!
O tender heart, forgetful all of self,
Striving to succor those that sit in grief,
Spending with joy thy strength that thou might'st bring
Unto the sorrowing some sweet relief!—
And not in vain thy toil; thy loving words
Robbed foul injustice of its cruel smart,
And messages—'gainst which thou balanced life—
Brought hope to many an agonizing heart,
Nor is this all, for yet a day shall come
Holding an hour of vengeance swift and strong,
When God shall bare his mighty arm and sweep
From off the face of earth this awful wrong.
And thy brave soul, wating this recompense,
Whether in heaven or on earth it bide,
Shall on that day of its sore travail see,
And in that hour it shall be satisfied!

—Anna Thaxter Church.

A DREAM ROMANCE.

Before I left home in America my mother called me to her.

"You are going to England, Robin, my dear," she said. "You will see your father's people. It will be a new experience to you. You will see the place where he was born, and portraits of his ancestors. Now, his is a very old family; but mine is just as old, only mine is French. We were titled people. An ancestor of mine was a Count—the Count Jouvin. He was a splendid creature, I am told, but in his youthful days a little wild. Dear, dear, he lived nearly two hundred years ago; but my grandmother had old letters that he had written, and his watch and his miniature. The family fled to America during that awful revolution, and there is no title now; but, remember, you are as well-born on your mother's side as on your father's.

"I think I will give you the portrait of the Count. You may show it to your aunts, if you like. See, I have it here;" and she laid before me a little miniature set in gems—the portrait of a dark-eyed young man, with straight eyebrows, and a full chin, and something in his face that struck me as familiar, but which I did not understand, until my mother cried out: "Why, Robin, you are exactly like him! It might be your portrait."

Then I saw the likeness myself. I was indeed the exact counterpart of this ancestor of mine—this wild young Count who had lived 200 years before.

It delighted my mother very much to know it. I was silly enough to be pleased myself. When I left America I carried the miniature with me, and it arrived safely in England.

My paternal uncle and his sisters lived in a fine old English mansion, some miles from London. I reached the house, after some hours of railway travelling, cold and weary, and ready for a good dinner; and having been admitted, I was left, for a few moments, in a large parlor, over the mantel of which hung a very old picture of an English officer. He was a young man, with stern, gray eyes, and seemed to stare down upon me from the canvas in an aggressive sort of way—so that, had he been alive, I should have expected a challenge on the spot. I supposed that he was an ancester of mine, but he did not look friendly, and I took a terrible dislike to him, though I laughed at myself for it.

Try as I would to turn my eyes from his pictured face, they wandered back again, and it was only when a voice at my elbow said, "Mr. Robin Rawden, I believe," that I averted them, and let them rest, instead, upon the smiling face of a prim old lady, who, having saluted me with a sort of courtesy, explained that she was the housekeeper, that the family were absent, having gone to a wedding, but that she would make me as comfortable as she could until their return, and would I have supper now or go to my room first? I chose supper, and having discussed it sought my apartment, not very sorry that there was no need of doing the agreeable that night, for I was both weary and sleepy, and, consequently, stupid.

The room into which I was ushered was a tremendous one, with a wide fireplace set about with a screen, and a four-post bed with curtains, in which ten persons could easily have slept. The floor was of oak, with a square rich carpet in the centre, and there were straight-legged chairs, and straighter tables ranged about at intervals.

All was stiff, and massive and ugly, with one exception—that exception was a picture, the portrait of a young girl with powdered hair and a very low-cut bodice, who held a half-blown rose in one hand and shaded her eyes with the other.

It was an old picture, but the tints were still fresh, and the beauty of the face as soft and new and tender as though it had been painted yesterday from a living model who still awaited her seventeenth birthday instead of a couple of hundred years before, so that the belle who had sat for it might have died a withered octogenarian beyond the memory of any living man.

As I looked at the face an odd fancy came upon me. I felt that I had known this girl and loved her. I felt that I loved her still. I wanted to kiss those ripe, pouting lips—to hold the little round-tipped fingers that grasped the rose. I actually found the tears in my eyes as I turned away and prepared for repose, and I put out the light with a marvellous regret at losing sight of the face that so impressed me.

"Am I falling in love with a picture?" I asked myself; and a sudden comical remembrance of Sam Weller's young hairdresser, who conceived a tender passion for "von of the vax images" in his window, ended the matter by making me laugh aloud. Having laughed, I yawned—having yawned, I fell asleep—sleeping, I dreamed.

I fancied myself not myself, but another man—in fact, my titled ancestor, the Count Jouvin. I walked up and down a long green lane, with my riding-whip in my hand; beyond, a groom held two horses, one bearing a lady's saddle. I seemed to be impatient and looked at my watch often. I expected some one—who was it?

At last I knew. A step sounded on the grass; a voice called "Henri." I turned. The lady of the picture stood before me. In living presence, I saw again the sweet face, the flowing hair, the white bosom, the snowy hand, its fingers holding a rose. I rushed to meet her. I pressed a kiss upon those hands. I led her forward. I spoke to her—not in my own language. I spoke in French. I told her that from that moment I was her slave, and she wept; and I led her to the spot where the horses stood saddled and bridled, and we rode away, the moon shining down upon us, her eyes turned always upon my face.

Out of this dream I was awakened with a start. It was still night. The room was dark. It was all a foolish dream, but I felt guilty and remorseful. Somehow it seemed that my conscience was troubled, and I found it impossible to sleep for a long time. At last, in the gray dawn, I once more lost consciousness. Again I slept; again I dreamt.

I was standing in the midst of a lovely park. The branches were bare, the brown leaves lay scattered at my feet. Opposite me stood a tall man, with a high nose and stern gray eyes. He was armed with a sword. So was I. Two other gentlemen stood near us. Another stood a little aloof. Once more I was not myself, but the Count Jouvin.

We were evidently fighting a duel, this gray-eyed Englishman and I. I did not desire to kill him, but he evidently endeavored to take my life.

For a long while I merely defended myself. At last such conduct became impossible. One of us must be wounded. Human nature forbade further forbearance. My sword entered his body, and he fell backward upon the ground.

I saw the blood drip from the point of my blade as I withdrew it. I heard my second mutter, "Il est mort," and I heard the Englishman whisper, "Doctor, is he dead?"

I turned towards the doctor, saw for a moment his grave, square face, and then awoke. I was the Count Henri Jouvin of the past century no longer. I was once more myself—Robin Rawden, an American, on a visit to his English relatives; and there was a polite knock at the door, and a calm English servant brought my aunt's love, and had I slept well, and breakfast would be ready in half an hour.

When I had dressed, I had still an uncomfortable memory of my dream, as of a thing that had actually happened. I could not quite believe in my own identity, and I still felt an odd tenderness for the girl in the old picture. I looked at it long and earnestly, and it smiled upon me.

"You are, doubtless, my grandmother's great-grandmother," I said, looking back over my shoulder; "but I do believe I've fallen in love with you."

Then I went down stairs to be welcomed by a prim old gentleman, who announced himself as my uncle, and two old ladies in high lace caps, who were my aunts. They were kind, hospitable, cheery. They asked loving questions about my father, and they bragged a little about our good old family as to one as proud of it as themselves, and all the while the gray-eyed officer stared sternly down upon me from his tarnished frame on the oak panelled wall. At last it was impossible to avoid speaking of him.

"This is an ancestor of mine, I suppose, sir?" I said to my uncle.

"Yes, Robin," replied he. "Yes, yes; that was Col. James Rawden."

"He doesn't look cheerful," said I.

"He must have been a very unhappy man," said my uncle. "Of course, as you may guess, he lived two hundred years ago, and he died in a duel."

"A duel?" I cried.

"Priscilla," said my Aunt Deborah, "the gentlemen will excuse us."

I arose and opened the door for the two ladies. When I had closed it my uncle went on:

"Yes, Robin, this long gone ancestor of ours died in a duel. It seems that he married a beautiful girl, and was too cold and stern to win her love. She, remember, was not of our blood. Her picture hangs over the mantle piece in the room you slept in. Perhaps you remarked it? She eloped with a French nobleman. Col. Rawden followed him and fought him. The Frenchman killed him. It's a sad story. She must have been a pretty girl, and he a fine, brave fellow, but it all went wrong, somehow. Yes, yes, and though it is so long ago, one feels sorry for it yet."

"Yes," said I, still repulsed by the cold, gray eyes of the picture, though I tried to soften my heart to it; "and, of course, no one knows the name of the Frenchman. It is so very long ago."

"The Frenchman was the Count Henri Jouvin," said my uncle. "Why, my dear nephew, you look ill."

I felt ill, but gave no explanation. But I did not speak of my mother's aristocratic ancestors during my visit to my father's relatives; and to this day I shudder when I recall my strange dream. Coupling it with my likeness to the Count Jouvin, the sense of identity with him which I felt even on awakening, and the passion with which the beautiful picture on the wall of my ancestral mansion inspired me, I ask myself if there can be any truth in the fancy some have entertained that one soul sometimes inhabits more than one body. For if I could have faith in this, I should believe that I, Robin Rawden, was once no other than the Count Henri Jouvin, and I do not respect that fellow, and am not pleased with the idea.

The Sea Novelist.

"How came you, Mr. Russell," I asked, writes an interviewer of Mr. W. Clark. Russell, "how came you, a practical sailor, to take to novel writing?" "Well, the taste for writing first came to me in a very curious manner at sea. We were homeward bound from Sydney, and when abreast of the Horn I was washing down the decks when the batten hen-coop was discovered missing. The captain told me to look for it. I couldn't find it, whereupon the captain grew angry. I was 'cheeky,' and so the captain ordered me below, bread and water and irons, a prisoner for the rest of the voyage. Having naught to do, I took to reading Tom Moore, and that started me to the writing of poetry. I didn't go to sea again.

"I then wrote 'John Houldsworth, Chief Mate'; that was my first nautical novel. Then a well-known publisher asked me to write one for him, and 'The Wreck of the Grosvenor' was my response to his request. However, his reader returned it with the remark that it was merely a catalogue of ship's furniture. It was accepted by Marston. My friends sometimes try and tempt me ashore. 'No,' I say, 'I am web-footed, and I shall stick to the sea.' My object is to keep the standard elevated. As a rule, sea stories are only written for boys, and yet England, which is a great maritime country, possesses no great sea novelist."

I loudly demurred: "Mr. Russell, you are fishing; however, let that pass—are your stories founded on fact?"—"Yes, very often; for instance, I once read in the papers of a mutiny at sea, in which the steward had thrown over a bottle containing an account of it. I pondered over that, until finally I wrecked the Grosvenor. 'The Sea Queen' was suggested by the true story of a captain's wife, who was on board a steamer, and all the crew, except the captain and mate, fell ill. They worked in the engine-room, she steered and brought the vessel into the haven where they would be. This sea-novel-writing vocation is very dear to me. All my sailors are men I have met in the fo'c'sle, kept watch with, gone aloft with; they are a fast dying type in this age of steamers.

And how vast a distinction there is between the bluejacket and the merchantman! The one lithe, active as a cat, full of his ideas of discipline; the other slow, grumbling, discontented, full of bad food and constant complaint. Half the profanity of poor Jack is to be found in the filthy scuttle-butt and the fouler harness-cask. No, there is not nearly so much bullying as there used to be, except in those beastly Nova Scotian ships. They are dreadful. Have you seen this?" placing in my hand the last book—of which there were only twenty-five copies published—written by Herman Melville, that magnificent American sea-novelist. "'John Marr, and other Sailors,' he calls it, and he has been good enough to dedicate it to me."

With great interest I took up the dainty little book by the author of "Omoo" and other exquisite South Sea sketches. And what had he to say of Mr. Clark Russell? Why this—"'The Wreck of the Grosvenor' entitles the author to the naval crown in current literature. Upon the Grosvenor's first appearance in these waters—I was going to say—all competent judges exclaimed, each after his own fashion, something to this effect: The very spit of the brine in our faces! what writer, so thoroughly as this one, knows the sea, and the blue water of it; the sailor and the heart of him; the ship, too, and the sailing and handling of a ship?"

Date Palms in California.

The date is found growing in a number of localities in California, and there can be no doubt that when the methods of planting and reproduction are better understood they will multiply rapidly throughout the interior of the State. They have been successfully grown at Santa Barbara, Riverside, Pomona, Ontario, Santa Ana, Elsinore, Winters, Newcastle, as well as in other localities. At the second citrus fair in Sacramento, there was a fine exhibit of both the red or China date, and also the white dates, by S. C. and J. R. Wolfskill of Winters, Yolo County. The seeds of these trees were planted in 1857, and had been obtained from some of the common dried dates purchased in San Francisco.

The little trees only grew about one foot each year, and were twenty years old before they bore any fruit. The red date had ripened perfectly but the white had not. It was thought by the Wolfskills that the season here was too short to ripen this fruit. It is probably due to the fact that the staminate and pistillate flowers were not near enough to each other, so that one could fertilize the other. To facilitate this, in the date regions the trees are planted near each other, and about one male to twenty female trees. The white dates exhibited were about an inch and a quarter long, while the red date was considerably smaller. Mr. J. W. Smyth of Newcastle, in Placer County, has the red or China date in bearing. At Santa Barbara and at Riverside, as well as in a few other places in this State, the date is now bearing fruit. Recent inquiries show that a large number of young date trees are now growing in California, and have not been affected by our winter. Most of these were grown from the seed and it will be years before any number of these come into bearing.

KOSSUTH IN EXILE.

IN HIS STATION HOME AT THE AGE OF EIGHTY SIX.

The Love His Countrymen Feel For Him Shown by Many Presents.

An Italian correspondent writes: It was in 1865 that Kossuth, trusting in the promises of Louis Napoleon to obtain the recognition of the ind pendence of Hungary from the Austrian Emperor, came to Turin. We all know what then happened. In this city, or near it, he has ever since remained.

For many years Kossuth's only desire has been to avoid publicity and he has led a life of complete retirement, receiving only those visitors against whom it was impossible for him to shut his door. From time to time, the distinguished patriot is reminded that others are not willing to forget him.

Thus, on his attaining his 80th year, a magnificent illuminated album, bound in vellum and inlaid with precious stones, containing 30,000 signatures, was brought him by a deputation of his countrymen. From two different cities came a gold pen; a smaller album from the city of Arad, where during the war for Independence, thirteen Hungarian generals were hanged, and various other tokens that his zeal for the liberty of his country is still remembered and appreciated.

Speaking once about how he had been tormented for his autograph, he related with much humor how an American lady wrote to tell him she had been consulting the spirits as to his future and had been assured that a splendid habitation in the seventh heaven was preparing for him. In the meantime she begged he would favor her with his autograph!

When a deputation from Hungary came to confer with him about home politics, the grand old patriot was much moved, and being unable to say good-bye to them all individually, he embraced the spokesman, saying: "Take this kiss to my dear country from the old man who loves her well."

It was wonderful to see how well he bore the great fatigue of receiving the numerous delegations of Hungarians who visited him last July on their way to the Paris Exhibition. He began to receive them at 9 in the morning, then lunched and rested till two, when he drove to the Valentino Gardens. In a semi-circle in front of the Palace of Fine Arts, still left standing from the Turin Exhibition of 1884, were ranged the deputation.

In the centre were those who bore the gifts. A finely-worked casket containing some earth taken from the garden of the house at Monoch, where Kossuth was born, was presented, a short poem stating this fact being recited by the poet of the party. The venerable man was much moved, and his eyes filled with tears. This earth will be placed in his grave when he dies. A Prince of Transylvania sent a handsomely-carved rock crystal plate, embossed with gems, that had been 400 years in his family. The ladies in Hungary sent a handsome set of antique jewelry to Mme. Ruttkay.

KOSSUTH'S ORATORY.

When the presentation was over, the vast hall, decorated with the Hungarian and Italian tricolours, was soon filled. Kossuth, accompanied by M. Helfy, the Hungarian Deputy, and his eldest son, took his place at the head of the centre table, just beneath his own portrait, and a silken Hungarian flag, presented to him years ago by the women of Hungary. Mme. Helfy was on one side of him and his sister on the other. For a short time due attention was paid by all to the good things placed before them on the banquet table. Then the municipal band struck up Liszt's familiar "Hungarian Rhapsody," and after a panse followed the overture of Tannhauser.

Scarcely had the enthusiastic applause that greeted the splendid rendering of Wagner's masterpiece subsided than M. Helfy made a short speech and was followed by Kossuth. Twice he stopped, and twice was he begged to continue by his eager countrymen. After a short sketch of the political history of Hungary, he spoke of his exile, his aspirations, and the ideals that were now entertained by his countrymen. Marvellous was it to hear that sonorous voice resound through the vast building.

Had he spoken Italian I should not have missed a word, though at the extreme end of the hall. It was grand to see the easy, graceful gestures of the orator, spite of his 86 years. The enthusiasm excited by his speech was indescribable, and it reached its greatest height as the band burst forth in the strains of the Hungarian March. When the toast to the King and Turin was proposed, Kossuth again rose, speaking in Italian this time, and expressed his greatest thanks to the city that had afforded him hospitality for so many years.

"Eljen Torino!" "Eljen Italia!" resounded through the hall. At the end of the ceremony the crowd detached the horses from the carriage, and Kossuth was drawn home amidst uproarous cries of "Eljen Kossuth." On inquiring the next morning how the General was, we were told that he did not seem too much fatigued; he only complained of his hand aching. And well it might after all the hand-shakings it had gone through.

Beating a Circus Advertising Agent.

The weekly paper on which I learned my trade was situated in a town which no circus going West ever skipped. We used to count on those circus ads. as regularly as we did on the holidays, and for years and years we were without a break. They were cash, of course, outside of the dozen free tickets which the agent left, and the money pulled the publisher through a tight place more than once. Our object was, of course, to get as high a rate as possible, and to get a high rate we had to boom the circulation. It held steady at about 450, and for the first three or four years it was sufficient to tell an agent that we printed "about a thousand copies." After that, however, there was one chap who gave us trouble. He was an agent for old Dan Rice, and he paralyzed us by asking to see the pile of paper we had wet down for the outside pages. While he didn't get to see it, he he knocked our regular $40 ad. down to $30, and he had no sooner gone than we began to plan to beat him the next season.

About the time he was expected we got an extra bundle of paper, fixed it with the landlord of the hotel to notify us, and the idea was to wet down enough to show a full thousand copies. We were daily expecting a call, when an old tramp printer slouched into the office one morning and asked for a job. We were just getting ready to work off the outside pages, and as he said he was used to a "Washington" he was offered a quarter to pull the edition. I was at the roller, and I saw that he knew his business. He could "fly" and "point" his sheets with surprising dexterity, and he brought the lever around with a "chuck" which made things shake. In two hours he reached the bottom sheet and turned to the publisher with:

"Is this all?"

"Yes, that's all."

"I make the pile four hundred and fifty."

"It's about four hundred and eighty. Here's your quarter, and perhaps I'll let you set up an auction bill this afternoon."

When afternoon came in walked the circus agent, looking as Jim Dandy as you please. We took one look at him and fainted. He was the identical chap who had done the press work of the morning. When we recovered consciousness he was holding out his blistered hands and saying:

"I'll fill out a contract at $18 and leave six tickets. Sorry for you, gentlemen, but perhaps you can get rid of that extra bundle of paper by discounting liberally on the price. I'm working this little racket all along the line, and it's curious how fast the circulation of the papers gets below five hundred."

Arid Area of the Union.

The so-called arid area of the United States, meaning the area which can not be used as arable land without the aid of irrigation, has been variously estimated; really it is unknown, but certainly it is vast. It is pretty certain that in the State of Nevada alone there are 4,000,000 acres, now of little more productive value than the house tops of this city, which can be made fertile by a proper system of storage and distribution of water supplies, and 4,000,000 acres is in excess of the farm area of Massachusetts. It is a territory adequate to support of an agricultural population of 300,000. The reclamation of these barren acres would make the now unhappy condition of Nevada as enviable as that of Iowa.

Nor need the cost of such work be great, for Arizona has reclaimed 300,000 acres of such land at cost of $3,000,000. And when it is considered that one acre of irrigated land yields, at least, as much as four of land moistened by rainfall it becomes plain that the cost is not excessive. Perhaps not even the most favored parts of Kansas or Illinois have been brought into cultivation at a less cost than ten dollars per acre. Utah has 800,000 acres of irrigated land which have been redeemed from the sage-brush area at a cost of $5,000,000. Colorado has expended between $10,000,000 and $12,000,000 in reservoirs and canals from which many of its 26,000,000 acres of arid lands can be irrigated.

The land under cultivation in New York and all the New England states counts fewer acres than the 26,000,000 which can be made fertile in Colorado. Idaho has about 14,000,000 of acres now irrigated, and nearly 15,000,000 more capable of irrigation, and Montana, which has already constructed about 2000 miles of irrigating canals, has a total of 30,000,000 acres capable of reclamation. These vast areas will be brought under cultivation as the difficulty in obtaining forest or prairie lands in the States tillable by rainfall increases. They are the future granaries of the continent, and perhaps of the world.

God Helps Him Who Helps Himself.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker stated in a recent speech:—Secretary Noble said to me the other day that sitting at the dinner table in the hotel one of the waiters said to him: "Massa Noble, couldn't you gib me an' pointment as watchman or messenger down there?', In a jocose way the Secretary said to him, "Albert, you know the old proverb, that everything comes to him who waits." Albert replied, "Well, Massa Noble, Ise been waiting twenty years and nothing has come to me, nohow." Perhaps it is on the line of the testimony of the darky who, at the prayer meeting, in giving testimony said that he noticed that when he prayed for a turkey for dinner on Sunday he didn't get it, but when he prayed to the Lord to send him after a turkey somehow his prayers were always answered. There is a good deal of suggestion at least in the testimony of the colored brother.

A Useful Wooden Leg.

A Wyoming Territory stage driver recently killed a wildcat weighing 100 pounds by taking off his wooden leg and using it as a weapon.

ALL SORTS.

How the Funny Men Are Earning Their Money.

AH—AH—T—CHEW!

A racking pain runs through my brain,
As though my skull would rend, sir;
I sneeze, I choke, my back is broke;
Can this be influenza?

My eyes are red, I'm nearly dead;
I wish this cold would mend, sir;
With each fresh breeze I madly sneeze;
O cursed influenza!

'T was Russia's czar who from afar
This curse to us did send, sir,
And on la grippe our tongues do slip,
But stick on influenza.

—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph

Patti has one thing in common with the Chicago girl—she can spread herself over a large area.—Baltimore American.

Yonkers has a musical prodigy. He is twelve years old and hates the sound of a tin horn.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

The cable is a great invention. It enabled New York to sneeze as soon as the influenza appeared in London—Milwaukee News.

Briggs—Wonder what possessed him to jump into the river?

Braggs—There was a woman at the bottom of it, I believe.—Terre Haute Express.

He—Why should you be so angry at me for stealing just one little kiss?

She—Any self-respecting woman would be angry with a man who kissed her just once.—Dramatic Critic.

A ton of limburger cheese was recently shipped west from the factory at Pamela Four Corners. Yet manufacturers complain that they are not making a scent.—Stafford Herald.

Mr. Waldo (of Boston)—Will you have some of the cheese, Miss Breezy?

Miss Breezy (a guest from Chicago)—Oh, thanks awfully, Mr. Waldo, I believe you may pass me a small hunk.—Epoch.

People who say policemen are never on hand when a fight is going on slander the force. There was a prize fight once and policemen seemed to manage the show.—New Orleans Picayune.

Doctor—"Ah, yes; I see you have lung trouble."

Patient (hopeless consumptive)—"Excuse me, doctor, but it strikes me that it's no lung trouble."—Kearney Enterprise.

One merit of Wagner.—"How did you like the Wagner operas, Clara?" "I enjoyed them immensely. The person back of you who always hums an opera gets left when it comes to Wagner."—Chicago Herald.

Fame may be ornamental, but it isn't much use to the man who has to hustle seventeen hours out of the twenty-four for his daily bread, with pie never any nearer than the horizon.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A good thing can be carried too far. A Boston man who had been told that he was about to die asked the doctor for his bill, saying that he did not wish to depart from his life-long rule, "Pay as you go."—Rome Sentinel.

In the Black Maria: Tags—"Wot makes you sit up so kinder stiff an' unsociable?" Rags, loftily—"Why, I ain't no common bloke, I ain't. Mr. Vangoulderbilt had me arrested for beggin'!"—Munsey's Weekly.

A broad hint: Landlord to departing guest—"I trust I may rely upon your recommending my establishment?" Guest—"I don't happen to have at this moment a mortal enemy in the world!"—Humoristiche Blaetter.

"Love is blind." Nonsense! Just pay a little attention to some other woman, and the woman who loves you will see it even if the transaction occus ten miles away, with half a hundred brick walls intervening.—Boston Transcript.

"Thinketh no Evil."—A lady is being examined in the police court. Magistrate—"Well, madam, one thing at least seems to be certain; your husband beat you." Witness (apologetically)—"Yes, your honor; but then he always was such an energetic man."—Judge.

She Could Not Accept.—Goslin—"Miss Weehawken will you honor me with your company to the opera on Thursday?" Miss Weehawken—"I'm sorry, but a lot of my friends are to give me a surprise party that night, and I'm expected to stay at home."—Munsey's Weekly.

Society: Little Chick—"What do you let that ugly little thing come under your wing for?" Old hen (who has inadvertently hatched a duck's egg)—"I can't help it, my dear. We've got to put up with the creature because she belongs to our set, you know."—New York Weekly.

Miss Pretty (in tears and deep distress)—Oh, mamma! I—went—to—the—trunk-room—and—what—do—you—think—I—fo—fo—found?

Mrs. Pretty—I'm sure I don't know, dear. Surely the moths haven't been at your new seal sacque?

Miss Pretty—No, not so ba—ba—bad as that—but a moth was shut up with my ba—bathing suit, and he ate it all up.—Life.

Dancing Master (condescendingly) I presume, Mr. Oldboy, you never learned to dance?

Mr. Oldboy—I was once much given to the habit, but have gotton over it of late years.

"I dare say you know little about our modern dance?"

"For a number of years I was thoroughly familiar with an intricate dance that you couldn't teach, professor."

(Excitedly) "Name it, sir!"

"The St. Vitus."—Chicago Tribune.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, AUG 7.

WHERE IS THE RACKET?

Is a question often asked by persons not acquainted in Bellefonte. Do you come via. L. & T., B. E. V., or B. R. Railroads, go up High Street about 2½ squares to the Diamond; turn to the *left*; pass 1st Nat. Bank, Montgomery's Clothing House, Erhard & Co., grocers, and next you find "The Racket," being the middle room of Crider's Exchange the largest and most noticable building in the town. If you can't find it ask the first boy you come to, they are our especial friends, they say, "There is no flies on The Racket."

And they know.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEN SPIGELMYET, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Lawyer A. A. Dale is a Republican candidate for Assembly.

——Canada thistles are entirely too numerous near the station.

——Two children of Jacob Wagner, near Tusseyville, have an attack of fever.

——Our esteemed Democratic friend, Daniel Weiland, of Harris, gave our sanctum a call.

——Chairman Brown has called the Republican county convention to meet August 19.

——We are now informed that four members of Jacob Wagner's family, near Tusseyville, are having fever.

——The sale of real estate of George Stiver, dec,d, near Centre Hill, has been continued until Friday, Aug, 23, at 2 o'clock.

——The Methodist Sunday school held a picnic last Thursday in Hess' woods near Linden Hall. Near one thousand were in attendance.

——We do not publish communications unless we are given the name of the writer, The note from Coburn comes under this rule.

——The grangers last Thursday removed their lumber and buildings from the Fort woods to the new picnic ground above the depot. Their better three-fourths prepared them dinner, and it was a granger picnic on a smaller scale.

——If in need of anything in the line of furniture, a visit to Camp's new store will not be regretted. He sells at the lowest margin, and his stock is of the latest and best finish. Go see it under any circumstances.

——Yesterday, Wednesday, as the freight train was trying to make a flying switch, to put a car on the siding, the brakeman was unable to close the switch in time and the balance of the train ran on the switch and forced a car over the end of Kurtz & Son's coal siding. The car near went over, the front trucks dropped from under the car off the tressle and in tilting threw the brakeman about thirty feet, severely skinning him up. A lot of goods in another car was badly used up.

——About ten days ago something like diphtheria got into the family of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Evy, of near State College, Centre county, prostrating the father, and mother and three children, Jennie, May and Emma. The result was that on Wednesday, 23d of July, Jennie in her 9th years, died and was followed on Sunday by May, who died aged 10, and a few hours later by Emma, aged 6. This was a most terrible affliction and Mr. and Mrs. Evy, who are hardly well themselves, have the deepest sympathy of the community.

——It was unfortunate for the members of that Iowa congregation who went to church last Sunday and sat down in pews on which the varnish was so strong and fresh that they couldn't release themselves from its clutches for some twenty minutes after the services closed. There is one consoling feature in it all, however—if there should ever be a split in the congregation, those who figured in the varnish episode will always be able to say that they stuck to the church.

——F. P. Green of Bellefonte, chairman of the Prohibition County Committee, has issued a call for the meeting of the County Convention on Thursday August 14, in the court house. Candidates will be placed in nomination for all the county offices, and delegates will be elected to the State Convention, which will meet in Harrisburg on August 20. The printed call is accompained with a list of reasons for supporting the Prohibition ticket.

Religious War in Clearfield.

A fierce religious war is raging in Clearfield town and county. There are several camps of the Patriotic Order Sons of America in the county and several branches of an organization composed of British and Scotch-Americans, both orders being opposed to Catholics. At the last municipal election in Houtzdale these two orders worked together and succeeded in defeating the Republican and Democratic Catholic candidates, electing a citizens' ticket, composed exclusively of Protestants, although the town is strongly Catholic and Democratic. White Nixon, editor of the Houtzdale Observer, is the acknowledged leader of the American Protestant combine. He has been bitterly assailing the Catholics in his paper since the election, and threats were made against his life, on account of which he has gone armed. One night recently he was surrounded in a dark place, so it is said, by a party of his adversaries, who said they were going to have his life. He drew his revolver and dared them to come on, and they let him go unharmed. The next day he had several of them arrested and bound over to court

The whole county is stirred up over the controversy and it is feared that the militia will have to be call out when the cases come up for trial. Any business man attempting to remain neutral is boycotted. The fight is being waged inside the church as well as on the outside.

Playing with a Rattlesnake.

The Renova News says: "A little child of Charles Hamacher, who is employed in Spangler's cigar factory, had a most remarkable escape from the bite of a rattlesnake last Friday afternoon. The child, which is about two years old, was seated in the yard at the rear of the parents' home on Eleventh street, when Mrs. Hamacher heard a strange rattling sound in the yard. The lady went out and found that the little one was prodding a large rattlesnake with a small stick while the reptile had rattled out its warning and was about to spring upon the child, who was unconscious of any danger. The mother hastily rescued it and carried it into the house. Mr. Hamacher procured a gun, and in a few minutes the serpent lay upon the ground devoid of a head, the volley from the gun having decapitated it with the precision of a knife. The snake was measured and was three feet five inches in length.

Camp Meeting.

The Spring Mills and Centre Hall circuit of the Evangelical Association will hold a campmeeting in Wm. Lucas' woods near Penn Cave station, L. & T. R. R. commencing Thursday August 14, and lasting one week. Rev. I. M. Pines, P. E. will have charge of the camp. A number of prominent ministers will be present. Tents can be secured at $2,00 for the term, these are good water proof muslin tents. Good boarding by the meal at reasonable rates, $3,00 for the week. The boarding tent will be conducted in the interest of benevolent purposes. There will be no Sunday trafficing. The P. R. R. Co. will sell excursion tickets good for all regular trains from August 13 to 21 inclusive, good to return until August 23. They have also kindly consented to transport all camp equippage to and from the camp free of charge. All lovers of campmeeting are invited to attend. Persons desiring tents should write to Rev. C. V. B. Aurand, Spring Mills, Pa.

Death of Elizabeth G. Wagner.

Elizabeth Gertrude Wagner, died near Tusseyville, August 1. Aged 21 years 2 month and 20 days. The death of Elizabeth Gertrude Wagner, daughter of John Wagner, recently deceased, cast a gloom over the entire community in which she lived and moved as a model of christian character. A most touching tribute to her high moral worth, was the presence at her funeral, of a very large number of young ladies, who, in tearful sympathy, showered beautiful flowers upon the lowered casket. Truly the memory of the just is blest.

"God kindles, for my profit purely,
Afflictions glowing, fiery brand;
And all his heaviest blows are surely
Inflicted by a Master-hand:
So I say, praying, 'As God will!'
And hope in Him, and suffer still."

Look Out For Him.

A bogus special pension examiner is said to be now cruising through Pennsylvania defrauding pensioners of various sums of money. He is about 40 years of age and represents himself as Dr. Mascar or Sam Barnet. He weighs about 160 pounds, is 5 feet 11 inches high and has dark hair, gray eyes and bad teeth. He wears a blue flannel suit, black slouch hat and a G. A. R. badge.

John Wagner Dead.

Last night John Wagner, son of Mr. Jacob Wagner, of near Tusseyville, died, of typhoid fever, aged about 16 years. Three other children of Mr. Wagner, at this writing we are informed are seriously ill of the same disease and little hopes of their recovery.

Deaths.

Mrs. John Slack, of Potters Mills, of whose illness we made mention last week, has died.

The daughter of John Wagner, dec,d, who took sick soon after her father's death, died on Friday last, and was buried on Monday.

Local Briefs

Reporter, $1.50 per year.

——Go see Camp's new stock of furniture.

——Surveyors are at work on Nittany Mountain above town hunting lines.

——Dr. Gast will be at Centre Hall, Monday next; Spring Mills, Tuesday, and Millheim on Wednesday.

——Six boxes of evaporated peaches just received and will be sold at once, at Benner's grocery. Call soon.

——A game of ball will be played this afternoon between the married and singles. It promises to be a good game.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Camp's furniture store has been stocked with entirely new goods, and of the latest design and finish. Call and see them.

——David Miller, an old resident of Millheim, died Sunday night last, of general debility. He was near 65 years of age.

——An entire new stock of furniture, and is handsome too, at Camp's new store. An inspection only is asked. to convince.

——The boys have fixed up a base ball ground at the lowr end of town at the rear of the Presbyterian church and every evening they gather to practice.

——The elegant new shoe store, of M Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all age and sexes.

—They have plenty of "roasting ars" in Kansas. The ears have been roasted on the stalk, by the sun, according to the veracious chroniclers in the western part of the state. Some of the stalks in this county have no ears to roast or to hear.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

——While walking on the railroad track near Fleming on Thursday County Commissioner Henderson of Centre county was struck by an engine and hurled forward thirty feet. He was fortunate to escape without injury, but will give locomotives a wide berth in the future.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired,

——Bedford Inquirer: As numerous Items have appeared in the public prints lately in regard to large families of children, Mr. John Hess, of this place, says he has been married twice and is the father of twenty-five children. Three pairs of twins have at different times enlivened his household.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods, which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

——On account of bad health I have concluded to quit practicing for a couple of weeks, during which time I will not see or prescribe for any patient. Hoping to be able to resume work soon, and that my friends will accord me the privilege of taking a needed rest,

Yours truly,
Wm. A. Jacobs.

——There was well nigh another fire in Penn township, on the premises of Mr. Snyder, living near Moyer's, Reformed church. Mr. Snyder is a carpenter and keeps his tools in a large chest, in the manure shed attached to his stable. His children, the other day, while at play, opened the chest and found it populated by chicken lice, and wanting to rid the critters out, they threw some hay in the chest and set it on fire. It blazed up at once, but fortunately Mr. Snyder appeared on the spot in time to put out the fire and thus prevented the destruction of the shed and stable and balance of the vermin.

——A dispatch from Farrandsville, Clinton county, to John T. Fredericks, Esq., on 2, says: The stave and shingle mill of Fredericks & Co. and six dwellings, were destroyed by fire this morning. The saw mill and lumber yards within 200 feet of the firm were in great danger but were saved through the efforts of the workmen and citizens. The loss is estimated to be $10,000, with no insurance. J. T. Fredericks, Esq., is a member of the firm and said that the mill and dwelling houses would be rebuilt at once.

——The Philipsburg Journal says: It will be remembered by our readers that and elderly person fell through a defective boardwalk, thereby breaking her arm. Mrs. David Lohr has not only suffered great pain but by reason of her age the uniting of the fractured parts was retarded. She has sued the Council for $5.000 damages, and subpoenas have been served on Squire Sandford, the clerk, and other representatives of the Board to appear at Court. This surely ought to stir up others whose boardwalks are in a far worse condition than the one that caused the above trouble.

Mr. David Lohr was formerly a citizen of near Centre Hall.

Trial List.

The following are the cases set down for trial at the August term of the Centre county court, beginning on Monday, August 25th, 1890.

FIRST WEEK.

Robt. Matley & wife vs. R. E. Munson.
J. H. Auman vs. J. W. Stamm.
Edward Gardner vs. Graham, Brown & Co.
W. W. Spangler vs. Daniel Nestlerode.
Fred Kurtz vs. Shires & Kennedy.
W. R. Brachbill vs. Spangler & Hewes.
John Snyder vs. J. C. Dale.
J. Lagority vs. A. Loeb
Watsontown Boot & Shoes Co. vs. A. Loeb.
Dr. J. E. Tibbens vs. Nicholas Mannetal.
Marks Stoykovic vs. Poor Overseers of Spring township.

SECOND WEEK.

John Mann vs. Robt. Mann.
Mary D. Y. Yearick vs. N. H. Yearick.
Tyrone Mining and Manufacturing Co. vs. James Cross.
Comth Ex. Rel. R. P. Long, Admx. vs. E. S. Dorworth, &c.
John Mann vs. James Mann, et al.

Tax Collectors—1890.

Bellefonte, S. D. Ray; Centre Hall, George W. Ocker; Howard Borough, N. P. Riddle; Milesburg, Z. L. Harshberger; Millheim, W. E. Keen; Philipsburg, C. A. Faulkner; Unionville, J. W. Hoover; Benner, R. F. Hunter; Boggs, H. L. Barnhart; Burnside, William Zimmerman; College, Harrison Knarr; Curtin, N. J. McCloskey; Furguson, Jacob Krumrine; Gregg, H. M. Cain; Haines, M. F. Hess; Half Moon, George W. Fisher; Harris, O. W. Stover; Howard—to be supplied; Huston, I. F. Davis; Liberty, N. J. Jonnson; Marion, David Harter; Miles, Cornelius Stover; Patton, L. H. Musser; Penn, H. M. Swartz; Potter, J. H. Runkle; Rush, J. D. Gill; Snow Shoe, R. J. Haynes; Spring, J. B. Miller; Taylor, P. Richards; Union, J. H. Stover; Walker, Perry Beck; Worth. G. W. Woodring.

Storm at Rebersburg.

A fierce thunder storm struck the vicinity of Rebersburg last Friday morning about 8 o'clock. It seemed to come down from the mountain about one mile above town, in the shape of a cloud of inky darkness the rolling and pitching of which portended danger. As it struck he town the spire of the Reformed church was blown into the adjoining alley, and trees generally in the village and neighborhood were torn from their roots. The storm seemed to cover the valley from Rebersburg east, and its track was strewn with hundreds of trees and broken fences. Much damage was done to the corn crop.

Short Pickups.

George Ocker is boosing the erection of new outbuildings on Deininger's lot.

Howard Homan has the job of erecting the stable and sheds on Will Runkle's lot.

Dr. Jacobs, from overwork and bad health, has laid off from practice for a few weeks.

Dr. Emerick is busy day and night attending patients.

Mrs. A. S. Kerlin shows taste in the flower beds in her yard.

The grangers are busy getting their grounds ready for the picnic.

Dress Cutting School.

With Newton's improved French and tailor system of dress cutting, we teach curves that no others can, every form can be fitted with equal ease and exactness by this system. No refitting done, time not limited for those learning, instructions given until the work is thoroughly understood. Ladies are requested to call and see the work.

MARY E. THOMPSON, Spring Mills.
LIZZIE FLEMING, Lemont.
Agents and teachers.

A Clear Title Now.

The Pennsylvania railroad company July 31 paid the state $635,654.94, which was the last installment due on account of the purchase of the main line of their road from the state. The main line of the road was purchased in 1857 for something over $7,000,000, the railroad company stipulating to pay for it in yearly installments of $460,000. The last installment fell due August 1, and by this payment the railroad company gains the clear title to the property,

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week:

John A. Wolf, of Gregg township, and Julia A. Solt of Potter.

Elmer Walizer of Millheim, and Sadie Della Confer, of Coburn,

W. H. Rogers, of Pittsburg, and Ellie Resigle, of Lemont.

Z. Holt and Sarah Rilley, both of Bellefonte.

John L. Bland and Charity Hiram both of Howard.

Speer's N. J. Wine.

It is said to be the most reliable wine in the market. Physicians prescribe it as superior in cases of debility languor, and prostration of strength. It is also an excellent restorative for indigestion. Numerous letters have been written by lawyers, lecturers, and distinguished divines speaking in high terms of approbation of the healthy blood making and invigorating properties of Speer's wine especialy the Port.—*Republican.*

It is sold by druggists.

The REPORTER one year, the Weekly World three months, and a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, bound in calf or half morocco, all for $4,20.

Don't miss this grand offer.

Personal.

—Candidates Heinle and Dunkle spent Sunday in Centre Hall.

—Rev. Lisenring's family, of Lewisburg, are visiting at J. D. Meyers.

—Jim Lesher and son spent several days with his parents near Sunbury this week.

—Mr. A. H. Weaver, of Farmers Mills, gave the REPORTER office a pleasant call this week.

—Mrs. Wm. Wolf returned Saturday from a visit at Williamsport, with her sister, Mrs. Isaac Smith.

—Mrs. Wagner and daughter Margaret, of Lewisburg, are spending the week with Mrs. Dinges family.

—Prof. H. F. Bitner and family, after several weeks' visit with his father-in-law J. D. Murray, returned to Millersville Normal.

Farmers Mills.

Mrs. Royer, of Georges valley, was buried here, at the Union, on the 1st of August.

A. M. Kennelly, of Millheim, filled the pulpit here last Sunday, for Rev. C. V. Aurand.

Our saddler, John Emerick and wife were visiting friends at Zion last week.

Aaron Long lost a valuable cow recently, the animal seemed to choke and died in a few minutes.

During the week most of the oats will be cut and stored, Corn and late potatoes need rain badly.

Visitors to the cave are quite numerous of late.

Considerable petty thieving has been practiced in this vicinsty recently, and if the party escapes a course of law much longer, they might get a good sprinkling of lead. Revenge seems sweet to some people, but we are taught it does not dwell in good or big hearts.

Aaronsburg.

Harry Yearick and family have gone back to Philadelphia after a four weeks visit to the old burg.

Most of the fresh air children went back to the city on last Saturday morning, the rest will follow on the coming Saturday morning.

Daniel Wolf will soon move into the house which he bought from Dr. Musser, for $1100,

Mr. Bierly moved into Turb Kreamers house and is employed making cigars for James Ettinger.

Ira Gramley has found employment with Weaver and Frederick butchering. Ira is one of your handy fellows to have around.

A bush meeting will be held in Wetzel's woods about three miles below town beginning on the 8th and last over Sunday.

George Shoup, of Ohio, a former citizen of this place is at present visiting here.

Spring Mills.

Miss Maggie Evans and Miss Cal McCloskey, of Potters Mills, spent several days in visiting friends here last week.

Warren Krise and Porter Meyer, took in the festival at Madisonburg, last Saturday evening.

Misses Maggie and Ida Condo and Mr. Frank Fisher spent last Friday evening at the cave.

Dick Holmes, of Lamar, Clinton Co., tarried over Sunday with his many friends here.

Miss Alice Neese, spent several days with her sister, Mrs. George Musser, at Millheim, last week.

Some startling Facts.

The official returns from Boards of Health show that nearly three-fourths of all deaths are from Consumption. When we think over this fact it is really awful, though every case started with a simple Cough or Cold. Realize how important it is to check this terrible malady which can be done by using Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store,

—Big stock of new suits, for spring at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch always leads.

Prospecs for Harvests.

Despite the fact of there having been too much rain throughout the country, the present outlook for crops is equal to that of any previous year, and when tired from severe toil and fatigue, the farmer returns to the shady trees, longs for a cool drink of water. He forgets that his life is in danger from the sudden cooling of the system. In the good old times the apple jack and pure old rye were awaiting the return home and why not now? Because you fear the impurities. Let us here say to you that you can get is as ever and at reasonable prices, by the quart or gallon at from $1.50 to $4.00 per gallon, neatly packed and shipped by express. For price list and catalogue of all kinds of liquors just write to Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Mary Royer, dec'd., late of Gregg twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN EMERICK, Centre Hall,
DAVID KRAPE, Aaronsburg,
7Aug. 6t Executors.

BOROUGH ORDINANCE.—BE IT ORDAINED by the town council of the Borough of Centre Hall, Centre co., Pa., and it is hereby ordained, That Locust, Ridge, Potter and Kurtz streets, as they are now located and shown by the town plot are adopted and ordained as streets.

G. W. BUSHMAN, Chief Burgess.
D. K. Geiss, Sec'y.
Approved June 21, 1890.

:o:

GARMAN'S STORE is well stocked with all the leading fabrics.

In black goods we offer the leading styles at lowest prices.

Our silk warp henriettas at $1.00, one hundred cents, is remarkable.

In veiling, plushes, satins, silks, velvets, we always lead.

We are agents for Bellefonte for the world-renowned Columbia bicycles. Write us for catalogue.

Everything at lowest prices and strictly one price.

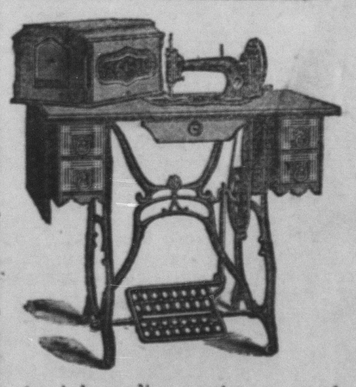
GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:o:

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr, Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge. and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct8ly



Any lady sending us the names of thirty new cash paying subscribers to the REPORTER, for one year, will get a Chicago Singer Sewing Machine with all attachments, guaranteed by the manufacturers for 5years, as a premium. Who wants a sewing machine free? Two ½ yearly pupscriptions of new names, will count as one in making up the list of 30 new names. Here's a chance to get a nice sewing machine for nothing. Here is a cut of the machine

New Furniture Store !

New goods. Low prices. All goods delivered free. We invite you to come and see our new goods, whether you wish to buy or not. We keey everything usually kept in a first-class furniture store.

UNDERTAKING.

The highest method of preparing the dead has been attained and my course in this branch has been completed. My hearse and horses are among the finest in the state. Carry in stock a complete line, from the cheapest coffins to the finest caskets, and burial robes, etc., and I guarantee that my prices are the lowest in the county. No extra charge for embalming or distance.

W. R. Camp. - Centre Hall.